

AX - I - DENT - AX

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company
and Subsidiaries

THE FOURTH

IN THIS NUMBER

HAS THE BIRTHDAY OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE LOST ITS
SIGNIFICANCE IN THE UNITED STATES?
MOUNTAIN CLIMB TO "TRAP" COSMIC RAY ENDS IN DEATH
WE BELIEVE IT WHETHER YOU DO OR NOT
THE FOURTH IN SALVADOR - - - - - O. Henry
ANSWERS TO JUNE HISTORICAL PUZZLE
SPEECH OF DR. JOSE M. PUIG CASAURANC, AMBASSADOR TO MEXICO,
AT THE 1932 COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF MARSHALL COL-
LEGE, HUNTINGTON, W. VA.
ITEMS, LITERATURE AND PERSONALS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES
EXCELLENT BOILER PERFORMANCE AT MIDVALE PLANT
- - - - - F. M. Wichman
INDEPENDENCE, LIKE HONOR, IS A ROCKY
ISLAND, WITHOUT A BEACH—Napoleon
AURORA BOREALIS IS REPRODUCED IN LABORATORY
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATIONS, U. S. S. R. AND M. CO. - - - - A. L. Logan
THE DEVIOUS PATHS WHERE WANTON FANCY LEADS—Rowe
LIKES THE DEPRESSION - - - - - Henry Ansley
THROUGH THE SHADOWS OF THE PAST
THE FAST EXPRESS - - - - - Kate E. Jones
UTAH WELFARE ASSOCIATIONS, U. S. S. R. AND M. CO.
THE OLD PROVERB STILL HOLDS TRUE
THE MENTAL GYMNASIUM, U. S. S. R. AND M. CO. - - R. E. Kimberlin
BLACK AND YELLOW MENACE DATES FROM BIBLICAL TIMES
THE SAN JUAN COUNTRY - - - - - Edgar M. Ledyard
NOTES FROM COMPANY PLANTS

Volume 17

July - 1932

Number 7

The Prospector

The sun swings low, but its bright glow
 Illumes with a mellow light
The mountain peaks with golden streaks,
 Ere he sinks and hides from sight.
Here all alone in a world my own,
 I live far away from strife,
Lured by the gold these mountains hold
 And for which I stake my life.

I do not sigh, as years pass by
 Like clouds that near me roll;
But fondly grope in the ray of hope
 That lights up my lonely soul;
My star still gleams, in all my dreams,
 O'er the spot I deem most fair,
And I know, I know by its fervent glow
 That the gold, my gold is there.

When hunger gnaws to make me pause
 And my tightened belt won't hold;
Relief comes sure in the magic lure
 And the certainty of gold,—
Gold—gold that lies with covered eyes
 In the grip of Creation's might,
And will only wake when I crush and break
 The folds that hold it tight.

With saddened look, my youth forsook
 The scenes of my earthly stage;
Likewise my prime passed on in time,
 And left me the cares of age;
I plod along with hope still strong
 That the next blast will unfold
To my anxious eyes, the wealth that lies—
 My gold, my gold, my gold.

—D. G. Thomas.



AX - I - DENT - AX

VOLUME 17.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, JULY, 1932.

NUMBER 7.

United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company and affiliated companies



UNITED STATES SMELTING, REFINING AND MINING COMPANY

Number One State Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Fifty-seven William Street, New York City
Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah

UNITED STATES STORES COMPANY

Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah
Dexter Horton Building, Seattle, Washington

UNITED STATES FUEL COMPANY

Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah
(Agents in all principal cities throughout the west)

UNITED STATES FUEL SALES AGENCY

Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah

THE SUNNYSIDE MINING AND MILLING COMPANY

Eureka, Colorado

HANOVER BESSEMER IRON AND COPPER COMPANY

Fierro, New Mexico

HAMMON CONSOLIDATED GOLD FIELDS

Nome, Alaska

FAIRBANKS EXPLORATION COMPANY

Fairbanks, Alaska

COMPANIA DE REAL DEL MONTE Y PACHUCA

Pachuca, Hidalgo, Mexico

U. S. S. LEAD REFINERY, INCORPORATED

East Chicago, Indiana

UTAH RAILWAY COMPANY

Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah

UNITED STATES SMELTING, REFINING AND MINING EXPLORATION COMPANY

Number One State Street, Boston, Massachusetts
Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah

U. S. SMELTING EXPLORATION, S. A.

Pachuca, Hidalgo, Mexico

CENTRAL RESEARCH LABORATORY

Cambridge, Massachusetts

CUSTOMS AGENT OFFICE

Apartado Number One Hundred Seven
Vera Cruz, Mexico

Has the Birthday of American Independence Lost Its Significance in the United States?

An outbreak of enthusiasm heralded the Declaration of Independence proclamation and it became a settled custom to celebrate the Fourth of July in a noisy and demonstrative way. In former years it was, however, the practice throughout the United States for citizens, young and old, to assemble and first listen to a formal address, after which the remainder of the day was given over to a parade, sports and other amusements, climaxed by a display of fireworks in the evening. The present manner of celebrating the Fourth has obscured the real significance of the day. For the Fourth of July has a real significance and the work of Jefferson and others who labored in Independence Hall has been more fruitful throughout the world during the past decade than at any time since 1776. In recent years some of the greatest Independence Day orations have been made on foreign soil.—Editor.

HUMAN FREEDOM

By Elihu Root

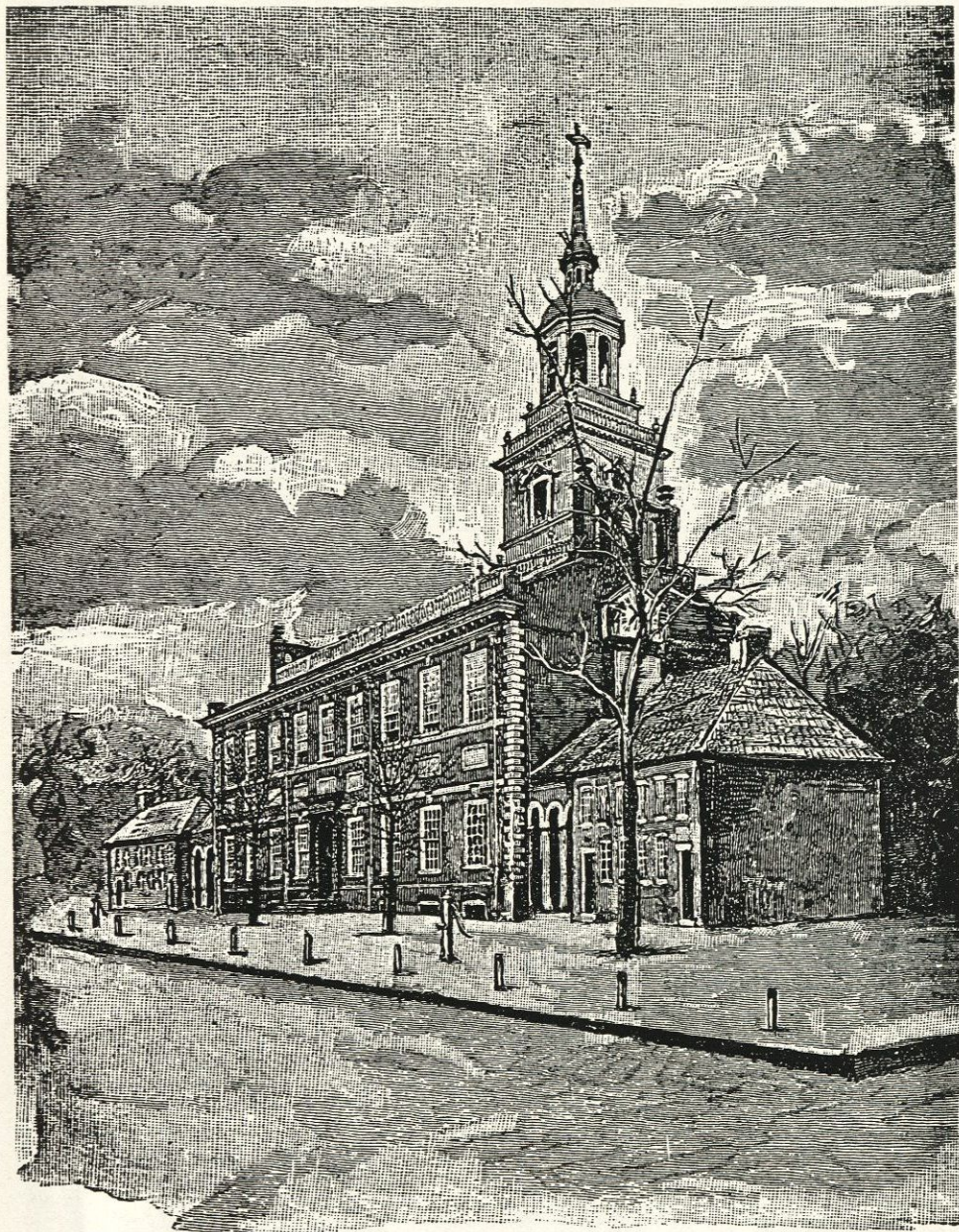
I am sure I speak not only for myself and the other members of the Diplomatic Mission from the United States, but also for the Ambassador of the United States to Russia and these gentlemen who have come as an advisory commission to endeavor to help in the transportation problems of Russia—I speak for them all in returning most hearty thanks both for the expressions which have been used today and for the substantial and real feeling we have found behind the expression. We have met in Russia everywhere the most kindly and hospitable reception. We have been met with the utmost frankness and sincerity and helpfulness. Everywhere in the government and among the many citizens of Russia with whom we have been brought into contact this has been true. We are deeply grateful for all that you have done for us, and for the spirit you have exhibited; and we shall go back to the United States to carry a report of all possible evidence of real friendship, real cooperation, real union, in a common spirit, between the two great democracies.

As we of the Diplomatic Mission are about to depart from Russia upon the coming Monday, I wish to say that we leave Russia with cheerful hope and confidence for the successful accomplishment of the great task which the people of Russia have undertaken. We leave with renewed faith in your competency, in all branches of your government and in all sections and grades of your people, to do the great work which you undertook when you dethroned your czar. And we base our confidence on substantial grounds—not upon patriotic words, not upon the expression of theories; not upon noble sentiments alone, but upon what we find in the character of the Russian people—upon the real and extraordinary progress which the Russian people have made in

organization under the most unfavorable circumstances—the organization of local self-government followed by the organization of local governments into great unions, with national scope and purpose, which have been so efficient in making possible a strong support of the Russian armies in the field during the war. And it is a knowledge of that great work which makes the presence of Prince Lyoff as president of the Provisional Government a source of satisfaction, and of confidence for the future.

We base our opinion also upon the evidences of capacity for individual enterprise which we have found in Russia—the capacity to inaugurate and carry on great enterprises by private initiative and independently of the great government; and we base it still further upon the self-control, the essential kindness, the tendency toward order and peaceful relations among the men in all Russian communities. These are the qualities which are the most essential for free government. All of those qualities which have wrecked attempts at self-government in the past because passion became supreme, seem to be absent from Russian character, and those qualities which have made permanent self-government by the people, seem to be in a high degree developed in Russian character. So we have faith in you. We shall go back and carry a message of confidence in the future of Russia and a message of cheer to our country, because we have no ideas of a fleeting friendship, but a certainty of a permanent and persistent and effective ally in Russia, in the great war upon which we have so recently entered.

You so very kindly referred to the day which the people of the United States all celebrate. That day was marked by the American Declaration of Independence which framed the issue in what was really civil war between two groups of the peo-



INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA

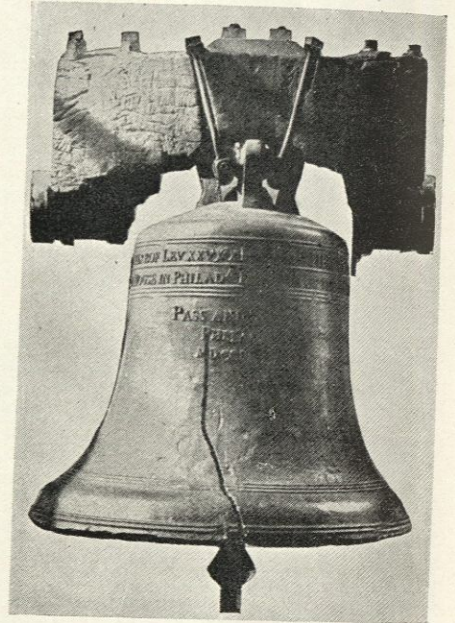
Independence Hall was built in 1729-35 by the Province of Pennsylvania as a colonial statehouse. The Declaration of Independence was debated here and proclaimed on July 4, 1776, by the Second Continental Congress. This illustration shows Independence Hall as it appeared in 1776.

ple of Great Britain. With many adherents upon both sides in the American colonies and in England, that war completely established not merely for the American colonies but for Great Britain, upon a broader and surer foundation, the principles of English freedom; and Sir George Buchanan and I look with kindly eyes at one another across this table, enjoying the inheritance of that same great principle of individual freedom which triumphed in what we know as the American Revolution. That principle is at stake again in the world today. Because it is at stake again, the grandchildren and great-grandchildren of those who fought in the American Revolution are joining hands with each other for a new struggle to enthrone the principle of individual liberty and to cast down the principle of the divine right of one man to keep a people in servitude. The two principles cannot live together. The Declaration of Independence which marks this day sets up the principle of freedom in these words:

"That all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

That is the principle of democracy. That is opposed to the existence of a divine right to govern others. Governments are instituted to secure the unalienable rights of all men and of every man. The other principle—the principle of autocracy is diametrically and eternally opposed to the principle of democracy. The two principles cannot live together. The conflict between them is inevitable and eternal. One or the other must conquer. We must be either all free or all slaves; and it is in defense of that great and necessary principle of human liberty that the people of the United States abandon their security, with no enemy at their doors, with no one inflicting injury upon their smiling fields nor on their rich towns. It is in support of that principle necessary to human liberty that the people of the United States come to fight, to shed their blood and their treasure in the war which they hate as a peace-loving people, in order that our children may all live in peace and in justice and that the hateful principle of evil

that has come down from a dark and cruel past may no longer oppress the earth, but may pass away and the new order of things may come. No one can tell what the issue of today or tomorrow may be! No one can tell what sacrifice and suffering stand between, but the ultimate supremacy of the principle of human freedom is as certain as the sunrise to-



Liberty Bell

This bell was cast in London and was received in America late in August, 1752. It was found to be cracked when unpacked and was recast in Philadelphia in April, 1753. The work was unsatisfactory and it again went into the melting pot, after which it was placed in the steeple in June, 1753. All of the remodeled forms bore the same inscription as that cast on the original, "Proclaim Liberty Throughout the Land." When the British approached Philadelphia in 1777, the bell was taken down and carried to Bethlehem for safekeeping; it was returned after the British evacuated Philadelphia. It was used on special occasions; on July 8, 1835, while being rung in memory of Chief Justice Marshall, it suddenly cracked. Since 1843 it has not been used as a bell.

tomorrow. It cannot be turned back. It may be retarded here or there for the moment, but with the great movement of the human race, the conception of a sovereign power as necessary to the maintenance of order, is passing away, and the conception of a great free peoples governing and maintaining order by the laws

that they impose upon themselves is taking its place; and the majestic progress of an enlightened world will go on and on to the necessary result of a triumphant democracy the world over.

God grant, my friends and all of our allies, that the day may come quickly and that the suffering and death—the agony—may soon end; but however long it may be, we must not permit human freedom to end—it is better to die than to be slaves.—Address at luncheon given by the Minister of Foreign Affairs, Petrograd, July 4, 1917.

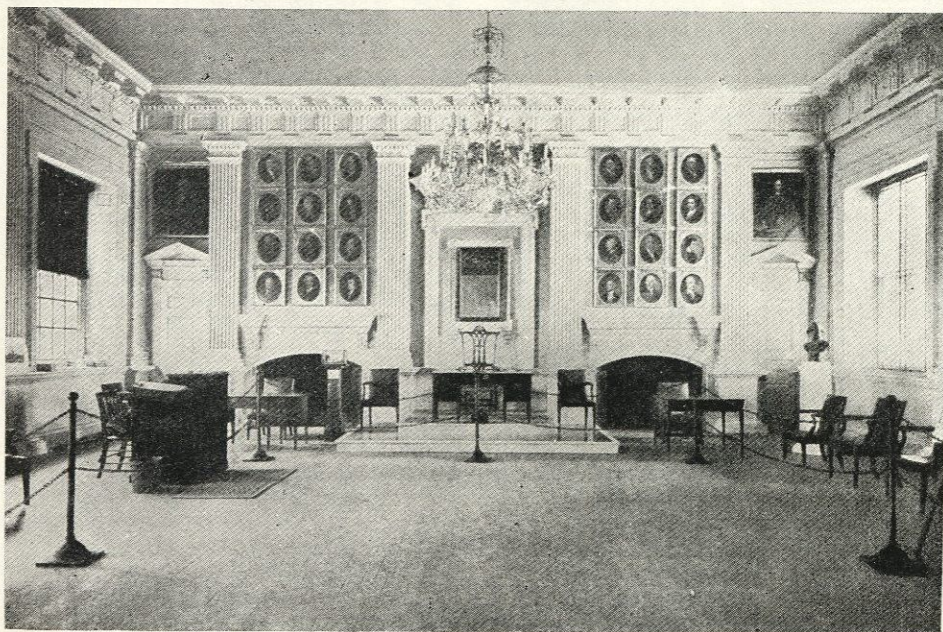
THE FOURTH OF JULY IN LONDON By Arthur James Balfour

On this anniversary in every part of the world American citizens meet together and renew, as it were, their vows of devotion to the great ideals which have animated them. All the world admires, all the world sympathizes with the vast work of the great American Republic. All the world looks back upon the one hundred forty-one years which have elapsed since the Declaration of Independence and sees in that one hundred forty-one years an expansion in the way of population, in the way of wealth and of power, material and spiritual, which is

unexampled in that period, and, as far as I know, in the history of the world.

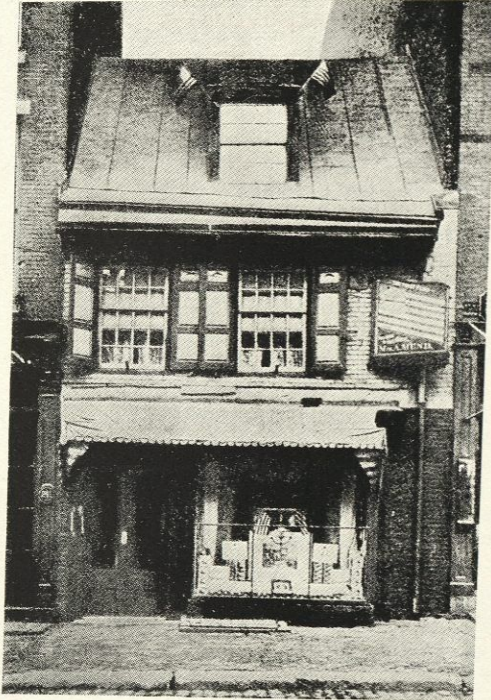
We of the British race, who do not fall short of the rest of the world in our admiration in this mighty work, look at it in some respects in a different way, and must look at it in a different way, from that of other people. From one point of view we have surely a right to look at it with a special satisfaction, a satisfaction born of the fact that, after all, the thirteen colonies were British colonies; that the thirteen colonies, in spite of small controversies, grew up broadly speaking, under the protection of England; that it was our wars, the English wars with Spain in the 16th century, with Holland in the 17th century, and with France in the 18th century, which gave that security from external European attack which enabled those thirteen colonies to develop into the nucleus of the great community of which they were the origin.

We British may also surely, without undue vanity, pride ourselves on the fact that the men who founded the great American Republic, the men whose genius contrived its constitution, their forefathers who, struggling in the wilderness, gradually developed the basis of all that has happened since, were men speaking



Room in Independence Hall in Which the Declaration of Independence Was Adopted.

the English language, obeying and believing in English laws, and nourished upon English literature; and although we may say that the originality and power and endurance were theirs, they were men of our own race, born of the same stock, and to that extent at least we may feel that we have some small and not insigni-



Betsy Ross or First Flag House

John Ross kept an upholstery shop in this building until the outbreak of the Revolution when he joined the Continental Army and died in the service. His wife, Betsy, continued his business. In May, 1776, Washington and a committee employed Betsy Ross to make a sample flag of thirteen stars and thirteen stripes, which was adopted as a National Ensign. While she is honored throughout the land today, she was at that time compelled to bear jeers and taunts of some of her neighbors who called her a "little Rebel" for making the first ensign of what was considered an unstable and a locally unpopular government.

ficant part in the great development which the world owes to their genius, courage and love of liberty.

In that sense we may well look with peculiar pride and satisfaction upon this great anniversary. There is, of course, another side to the question. The Fourth of July is the anniversary of the separation, the final political separation—not,

thank God, the final separation in sentiment, in emotion, or in ideal—but the final separation between the colonies and the Mother Country. We of the Mother Country cannot look back on that event as representing one of our successes. No doubt there was something to be said, though perhaps it is not often said, for those on this side of the Atlantic who fought for unity, who desired to preserve the unity of the Empire. Unity is a cause for which the American people have sacrificed rivers of blood and infinite treasure.

Are we not bound together forever? Will not our descendants, when they come to look back upon this unique episode in the history of the world, say that among the incalculable circumstances which it produces the most beneficent, and the most permanent is, perhaps, that we are brought together and united for one common purpose in one common understanding—the two great branches of the English-speaking race? That was the theme on which the Ambassador (William Hines Page) dwelt. That is the theme which I have endeavored to develop. It is a theme which absorbs my thoughts day and night. It is a theme which moves me more, I think, than anything connected with public affairs in all my long experience. It is a theme which I hope you will dwell upon; a theme which I hope and trust you will do your best to spread abroad in all parts of the world, so that from this date onwards, for all time, we who speak the common language and have these common ideals may feel that we are working not merely for ourselves individually, nor even for our joint interests, but that we are working together for the best interest of the whole of mankind and for the civilization not only of the Old World but of the New.—Address delivered at the American Ambassador's reception in London, July 4, 1917.

ADVANTAGES OF EDUCATION

A statue lies hid in a block of marble, and the art of the statuary only clears away the superfluous matter and removes the rubbish. The figure is in the stone; the sculptor only finds it. What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint, or the hero,—the wise, the good, or the great man,—very often lies hid and concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred, and have brought to light.—Addison.

Utah Railway Company Notes

A. J. KIRKHAM, Correspondent

Martin, Utah

June 1, Relief Dispatcher and Mrs. J. L. Dyke left for a three weeks' sojourn at Beaumont, Texas, former home of Mr. Dyke. Since Mr. Dyke's return we have heard many good things of southern Texas and while the depression exists in that portion of the country as well as in Carbon county, Mr. Dyke's trip was a very enjoyable affair.

On June 8, G. L. Kelly, machinist, received word of the death of his niece in a Salt Lake hospital. Mr. and Mrs. Kelly left for Salt Lake immediately and later went to Delta, Utah, to be in attendance at the funeral services.

On June 17, C. G. Bath, former operator, displaced J. E. Johnson, agent, at Martin, Utah; Mr. Johnson anticipated taking an indefinite trip into the Northwest.

On June 7, Mrs. R. G. Mackenzie and family left on a 30 days' trip to Chicago to visit with Mrs. Mackenzie's family. Mr. Mackenzie, having been a bachelor for some time, expects to reside happily at Martin in the meantime.

Engineer Rathjens, in company with Assistant Engineer Watkins, was a visitor in the Martin and National Coal Railway district on June 8.

B. N. Reddington, machinist, vacated a company cottage at Martin townsite on June 12 and moved into his recently acquired dwelling near Martin. Mr. Reddington is to be complimented on this desire to establish a home of his own.

At the commencement of the fishing season on June 15, a number of Utah Railway employes, who have been out of service through reduction of force, rolled up their blankets and frying pans and hied themselves to the shady spots along the clear streams in the mountain tops. Engineers McKelvey and Wilson are taking a chance on the good fishing near Grand Junction, Colorado. Reports to date indicate that the catches have been anything but disappointing.

June 8, having been previously set aside as Helper Day, saw one of the largest crowds of people in Helper that the city has heretofore seen. The various organizations of Helper sponsored the event and much advertising had been done prior to

that time throughout Carbon, Emery, and Duchesne counties. A general invitation had been issued to the public throughout the state. No expense was spared to see that the large crowd gathered was well taken care of and entertained in a royal fashion. Barbecued beef sandwiches and steaming coffee were in abundance and were handed out to the large crowd gratis. A number of socially prominent people of Utah attended the Helper Day celebration and pronounced the affair a big success.

On June 14, Mr. G. S. Anderson, vice-president and general manager, made a business trip into the Martin-Kingmine district.

G. H. Patterick, general electrical foreman, was all smiles on Helper Day, June 8. His attention was not particularly centered on Helper Day, for with boastful glee he was advising all with whom he came in contact that, while he was still a very young man, he was a grandpa. Congratulations to Pat and while we do not feel that all the honor is due him, he is one of our close associates and we are interested in his affairs.

H. M. Baker, conductor, was granted thirty days leave of absence, effective June 25, in order that he could take his annual vacation trip to Grand Junction and Denver and see if in some manner he could not assist in raising the depression in those towns. "Dad" is very partial to the months of June and December for his vacation periods.

On June 20, Dispatcher and Mrs. R. C. Sheldon left for Los Angeles and Long Beach for a two weeks' vacation. "Bob" is inclined to believe that the varied and changeable views of the beach will materially change the aspect of life and be a relief from penning train sheets. Mrs. Sheldon will no doubt see that Bob is provided with dark glasses while away.

W. S. Decker, brakeman, received word June 17 of the serious illness of his mother-in-law at Los Angeles, California, and immediately left Martin for that city in company with his family.

We regret to advise that Mrs. G. D. Wood, wife of Dispatcher Wood, has been very ill for the past three weeks with a very severe case of the flu. However,

under the care of "Dell," who has developed into a good nurse, Mrs. Wood's speedy recovery is anticipated.

On June 18, A. Allison, night foreman at Martin, received word of the serious illness of his mother at Grand Junction and left immediately in company with Mrs. Allison for that point.

WAIT UNTIL AFTER ELECTION—YOU MAY NOT NEED A BADGE

Mohammedans, Hindus and hundreds of other sects pay no attention to the Garden of Eden apple story and many Bible students have ceased to discuss it. The Garden of Eden was supposed to be in the tropics and good apples don't grow in a hot climate, but a lot of other fruit does. There are also a multitude of shrubs and trees that can be tapped and yield material for the flowing bowl after the juice from them has been exposed to the air a few days. The idea of licensing a man who drinks is in line with other taxation to shift all the burden onto the customer. But the bird who thought of the badge license is just a little late. If Cain didn't kill Abel in a drunken brawl, it didn't take the human race long to get started and the Bible is filled with admonitions against getting drunk. Most of the L. D. D. badges would be worn like those of street car employes who give the conductor a momentary flash in the hope that the fellow passengers will think they are paying their fares. Arkansas has paved the way for the badge makers as will be seen by the following clipping:

L. D. D. Organizes

The state senate of Arkansas by a vote of 14 to 1, has passed a bill making it unlawful for any person to drink any intoxicating liquor as a beverage unless he has obtained a license as a dram drinker. The license fee is fixed at \$5 per annum, and the penalty is \$15 fine or imprisonment for thirty days. All dram drinkers are also required to wear badges bearing the letters "L. D. D." (licensed dram drinker).—The Wykoff Enterprise, Wykoff, Minnesota, April 29, 1932.

LIBERTY OR DEATH

Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty Powers!—I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!—Patrick Henry.

THOMAS WEIR PASSES

Thomas Weir, 77, one of the leading mining figures of the west for the last 35 years, died in a local hospital Sunday at 7:05 a. m.

Coming to Utah in the early '90's, following management of mines in Colorado and Montana, he helped organize the Highland Boy mine in Bingham and was its first manager. He was associated in this and other work with the late Samuel Newhouse, and constructed what was said to be the first tramway in Utah at the property.

Developed Boston Consolidated

Mr. Weir and Mr. Newhouse developed the Boston Consolidated mine, about 1893, near the Highland Boy location. Mr. Weir managed this several years, until it was taken over by the Utah Copper Company. Mr. Weir and B. F. Bauer then organized the Bullion Coalition mine at Stockton, Utah, with the former as manager. The property later was taken over by the National Lead Company.

Besides these activities, Mr. Weir also was an influential figure in the Tintic district, helping to organize the Laclede mine, of which he was manager and part owner for several years.

Prior to his coming to Utah, Mr. Weir was manager of the A. Y. Minnie mine at Leadville, Colorado, and later was manager of a mine in Philipsburg, Montana. He also was engaged in reclamation work for the government several years on the Mississippi river near St. Louis.

Born in Cambridge, N. Y., February 14, 1855, Mr. Weir was graduated from the Union college in Schenectady, N. Y., in 1876, where he was an outstanding student.

Funeral Services Wednesday

Mr. Weir's first wife, Clara Treadway Weir, died in April of 1916, and he married Elizabeth Patterson of Berkeley, Calif., in 1920.

Surviving are the widow and two sons, Thomas and Benjamin Weir, 53 Sixth East Street, and two brothers, John Weir of Salt Lake and Joseph Weir of St. Louis.

Funeral services were conducted Wednesday at 2 p. m. in the First Presbyterian church. Interment was in the family plot in Mt. Olivet cemetery.—Salt Lake Tribune, June 20, 1932.

Play Safe and Be Independent.

Mountain Climb to "Trap" Cosmic Ray Ends in Death

TWO EXPLORERS KILLED IN CREVASSE ON HIGHEST PEAK OF AMERICAN CONTINENT

An expedition to "trap" the cosmic ray on Mt. McKinley, highest peak on the North American continent, had ended today in the death of Allen Carpe, 35, New York engineer, and Theodore Koven, 28, a member of his party.

Word of their death was telephoned here by Harry J. Leik, superintendent of Mt. McKinley national park, who, with A. D. Lindley of Minneapolis and two others, was returning from the first scaling of both peaks of the huge mountain, and the first successful climb of the south peak of McKinley since that of Archdeacon Hudson Stuck and Harry Karstens in 1913.

Body Found

The superintendent said Koven had apparently fallen into a crevasse and climbed out again, despite serious injuries, but died of exposure. Carpe also fell into the crevasse, he said, but his body was not found.

An attempt was made to carry Koven's body down the mountain, but was abandoned after Ranger Grant Pearson fell 40 feet and was painfully injured.

Lower down on the peak, the Leik-Lindley party met E. P. Beckwith and Percy T. Olton Jr., who with Nicholas Spadevecckia, were landed on Muldrow glacier early this morning to join Carpe and Koven in the expedition to measure the cosmic ray. All three are from New York.

Beckwith was reported ill with a high fever. Spadevecckia had left Fairbanks to request an airplane to fly in and get Beckwith, but he is now four days overdue.

A plane was to leave for here as soon as a place can be found for it to take off on skis, which are necessary for landing on the glacier. Mt. McKinley is 20,300 feet high.

The Leik party left a tube containing names of the members and notes of their trip in a sheltered spot below the summit of the south peak.

Low Temperature Recorded

The group found thermometers left by Archdeacon Stuck which recorded minimum temperatures of 95 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit.

Carpe had climbed extensively in the Canadian Rockies and among the first ascents to his credit were Mt. Bona in Alaska and Mt. Fairweather. Carpe was working under the direction of Professor Arthur H. Compton of the University of Chicago. The measurement of the cosmic ray was part of a worldwide investigation.

Because the cosmic radiations are more numerous and the intensity of the rays greater in the far north, it is a favorable field for scientific study of them. More accurate measurements of the length of the cosmic ray it was believed would contribute to a more precise knowledge of their origin and nature and this measurement was one of the phases of the expedition of which Carpe was a member.

The mountain-climbing party was composed of Leik, Lindley, Erling Estrom, a Norwegian climber, and Grant Pearson, a national park ranger. They carried the usual mountain climbing equipment, a light motion picture camera and still cameras.

The south peak had been climbed only once before the present ascent and the north peak was scaled for the first and only time in 1910 by a group of Alaska sourdoughs.—Salt Lake Tribune, May 5, 1932.

KING COAL EXECUTIVE MAKES RECORD

C. N. Orr, superintendent of mines at Hiawatha, and a real sportsman, was a visitor Saturday, says the Standard of the 9th. Orr made the trip upon invitation from the Roosevelt Fish and Game club to attend the riot. He is a full-fledged member of the club and participated in the high-power rifle shoot on the Roosevelt team and was high point man. He likes the country, canyons and streams and we expect to see more of him this summer.—The Sun, Price, Utah, June 16, 1932.

U. S. SMELTING DIVIDEND

United States Smelting & Refining declared the regular quarterly dividend of 25 cents on common, payable July 15 to stock of record July 1.—Denver Mining Record, June 25, 1932.

We Believe It

OFFICE MACHINERY

In the old days, bespectacled and respectable octogenarians (they would have to be respectable if they were alive at eighty) unobtrusively entered offices, hung up their frock coats, donned linen dusters, seated themselves on high stools at desks resembling sideboards and began to write laboriously in big ledgers. Nowadays, physically fit youngsters rush into offices, touch electric buttons, wheels buzz, comptometers and adding machines do their stuff; employes have enough leisure to "check" the results several times. The old accountant had to add it right and put it down right the first time in the old non-looseleaf system. The dawn of office machinery came right after the Civil War in 1837 when C. L. Sholes invented the first typewriter in Milwaukee. Nineteen years later Dorr E. Felt of Chicago invented the first calculating machine. These were followed by card systems, steel filing cases and even steel chairs and steel desks, made now in any color to suit the taste of the purchaser.

OIL PRODUCTION

In 1931 the Soviet Union pushed Venezuela out of second place in oil production. The output of Venezuela, in 1931, declined to 118.8 million barrels, a drop of 13 per cent, while that of the U. S. S. R. increased 29 per cent, from 126.6 to 161.9 million barrels. In 1930 the United States produced seven times as much oil as the U. S. S. R. but in 1931 the ratio was five to one. If the 1932 program is carried out the oil production of the U. S. S. R. will double that of Venezuela and amount to about one-third of that produced in the United States.

WHEELS

There is always a fascination about wheels, whether inside or outside the head. Almost every country fair has its Ferris wheel nowadays but the first one was built less than forty years ago, 1893, for the Columbian exposition in Chicago. Daniel H. Burnham, eminent "city planner" of Chicago, challenged George Washington Gale Ferris and other engineers to produce something that would excel the Eiffel tower of the Paris exposition. Ferris thought that the Eiffel tower lacked life and Chicago must have something animated so he built a "wheel" which

bears his name, copied many times but always a "Ferris." The original Ferris wheel stood 250 feet high, with 36 cars of a capacity of 40 people each. The Ferris wheel at Chicago stood 90 feet higher than the Newhouse Building in Salt Lake City. It gave spectators a view of the fair grounds and part of Chicago and Lake Michigan.

COAL PRODUCTION

Coal production of the Soviet Union rose from sixth place in 1928 to fourth place last year, with a production of 56 million tons. Leading countries today in order of coal production are the United States, Great Britain, Germany, Soviet Union and France. In 1931 coal production in European countries, aside from the U. S. S. R., dropped on the average about 10 per cent below the 1930 level. During the same year, coal production increased in the Soviet Union more than 14 per cent.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST PROPERTY RISK

Rockefeller Center in New York City, which will cover almost three entire city blocks, running from Fifth to Sixth Avenues and from Forty-eighth to Fifty-first Streets, will house immense projects, in which will be included "Radio City."

The cost of the development will approximate \$250,000,000. Six thousand men will be directly employed on the site with some fifty thousand others engaged at various points in connection with these operations.

The tentative plans were made public on March 6, 1931; the excavations started in July. The International Music Hall, which will seat more than six thousand people, the Radio Corporation of America, National Broadcasting Co., and Radio-Keith-Orpheum Corporation will be some of the outstanding tenants.

Safety work will be carried on and a field hospital to take care of people injured during construction period has been built which will be kept open from 7:30 in the morning to 11:30 at night and from 11:30 P. M. to 7:30 A. M. there is also a doctor on call.

There is a lot of history connected with the site of this Rockefeller building center. It was formerly inhabited by farmers, cattle raisers, wood cutters, fishermen and working men. In 1801 Dr. David

Whether You Do or Not

Hosack paid \$240 an acre for 20 acres in this locality. Dr. Hosack was a noted botanist and established Elgin Garden for the benefit of the public. The garden was named in honor of the Scottish cathedral city, Elgin, ancestral home of the Hosack family. Present property values of this tract run from \$75,000,000 to \$85,000,000.

Incidentally the Inter-national Music Hall will be the largest music hall in the world. This project will house 27 studios for broadcasting; plans have been made for 16 more.

It's a big project and characteristic of the way New York City does things.

APPROPRIATIONS

Grover Cleveland, sturdy and stubborn, began his political career as sheriff of Erie county, Pennsylvania, effected a big saving during his administration. Elected Governor of New York, he hacked down appropriations with amazing success. As President of the United States he vetoed more measures than all of his predecessors. A tireless worker, it is related that he wrote "returned, not approved" on from twenty-five to fifty documents for an evening job and then proceeded to tell why he objected. If there was a likelihood that Congress might enact legislation over his veto, he pocket-vetoed the bills. A small city in the east, in which no sessions of the Federal Court were held and there were no Federal officials stationed, aside from the postmaster, asked for a quarter of a million dollar building. The postoffice was housed in rooms rented for \$900 a year by the Government; the postmaster claimed that quarters were cramped. Cleveland was not without a sense of humor and stated on his veto endorsement that it would "probably be possible to persuade the postmaster and his three assistants to continue in their present quarters." It was.

Garner's new relief bill would increase the Salt Lake Federal building appropriation from \$1,315,000 to \$1,363,000 to buy parking space in the rear of the postoffice. Logan would get a \$50,000 public building, Helper a \$70,000 public building, Delta, Eureka and St. George each a \$55,000 public building. Bingham, Cedar City, Ogden, Provo and Tooele would each get additional funds to advance construction on buildings already begun. In addition,

\$70,000 would be appropriated for a Utah building, the location of which is not named in the bill; Brigham City was the first applicant. In Idaho, Blackfoot would get a \$125,000 public building, Burley a \$100,000 public building, Payette a \$75,000 public building. It would authorize \$70,000 each for public buildings at Bonner's Ferry, Buhl, Emmett, Gooding, Grangeville, Jerome, Montpelier, Orofino, Preston, Rexburg, Rupert, St. Anthony, St. Maries and Salmon. American Falls, Malad, Parma, Potlach and Rigby would each get a \$55,000 public building if Garner's plan wins. Some expressed doubt about the outcome; if Cleveland were on his job from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. as usual, the bears wouldn't need to worry. Many cities throughout the United States wired that they didn't need new buildings. This was an innovation but it would have been more startling if towns had really refused.

WALDORF-ASTORIA LEAD ANTI-VIBRATION PADS

The old Waldorf-Astoria Hotel was one of the best-known hostelries in the United States, linked with the west through the fur-trading activities of John Jacob Astor, founder of the famous Astor family. The old Waldorf-Astoria has been replaced by a new hotel on another site. Readers who are fortunate enough to own and operate their own private railroad cars can alight from them on a private siding and step right into Waldorf-Astoria elevators. When everybody uses private cars the depression will be over—we feel certain that this is one thing we can safely prophesy. To protect guests from vibration from trains, movements of elevators or the breaking of eggs in the kitchen, 160,000 pounds of eight-pound sheet lead were used as pads under the column footings.

HALF A MILLION FOR A CAR LOAD

The richest shipment ever made in the history of gold mining was 47 tons of ore from the Hayes-Monnette lease on the Mohawk mine at Goldfield, Nevada which was sent to the Selby Smelting and Lead Company plant near San Francisco. The settlement check was drawn on February 9, 1907 for \$574,958.39. The ore carried 609.61 ounces of gold and 73.38 ounces of silver to the ton. The shipment was made by express; charges were \$8,810.50. What a depression-lifter that would be today!

The Fourth in Salvador

By O. HENRY

On a summer's day, while the city was rocking with the din and red uproar of patriotism, Billy Casparis told me this story.

In his way, Billy is Ulysses, Jr. Like Satan, he comes from going to and fro upon the earth, and walking up and down in it. Tomorrow morning while you are cracking your breakfast egg he may be off with his little alligator grip to boom a town site in the middle of Lake Okechobee or to trade horses with the Patagonians.

We sat at a little, round table, and between us were glasses holding big lumps of ice, and above us leaned an artificial palm. And because our scene was set with the properties of the one they recalled to his mind, Billy was stirred to narrative.

"It reminds me," said he, "of a Fourth I helped to celebrate down in Salvador. 'Twas while I was running an ice factory down there, after I unloaded that silver mine I had in Colorado. I had what they called a 'conditional concession.' They made me put up a thousand dollars cash forfeit that I would make ice continuously for six months. If I did that I could draw down my ante. If I failed to do so the government took the pot. So the inspectors kept dropping in, trying to catch me without the goods.

"One day when the thermometer was at 110, the clock at half-past one, and the calendar at July third, two of the little, brown nosers in red trousers slid in to make an inspection. Now, the factory hadn't turned out a pound of ice in three weeks, for a couple of reasons. The natives wouldn't buy it; they said it made

things cold they put it in. And I couldn't make any more, because I was broke. All I was holding on for was to get down my thousand so I could leave the country. The six months would be up on the sixth of July.

"Well, I showed 'em all the ice I had. I raised the lid of a darkish vat, and there was an elegant 100-pound block of ice, beautiful and convincing to the eye. I was about to close down the lid again when

one of those brunette sleuths flops down on his knees and lays a slanderous and violent hand on my guarantee of good faith. And in two minutes more they had dragged out on the floor that fine chunk of mold-glass that had cost me fifty dollars to have shipped down from Frisco.

"Ice-y?" says the fellow that played me the dishonorable trick; 'verree warm ice-y. Yes. The day is that hot, senor. Yes. Maybeso it is of desirableness to leave him out to get the cool. Yes.'

"Yes," says I, 'yes,' for I knew they had me. 'Touching's believing, ain't it, boys? Yes. Now there's some might say the seats of your

trousers are sky blue, but 'tis my opinion they are red.'

"And, as I live without oats, while I sat there, homesick for money and without a cent to my ambition, there came on the breeze the most beautiful smell my nose had entered for a year. God knows where it came from in that backyard of a country—it was a bouquet of soaked lemon peel, cigar stumps, and stale beer—exactly the smell of Goldbrick Charley's place on Fourteenth Street where I used to play pinochle of afternoons with the



William Sydney Porter (O. Henry),
1862-1910

third-rate actors. And that smell drove my troubles through me and clinched 'em at the back. I began to long for my country and feel sentiments about it; and I said words about Salvador that you wouldn't think could come legitimate out of an ice factory.

"And while I was sitting there, down through the blazing sunshine in his clean, white clothes comes Maximilian Jones, an American interested in rubber and rosewood.

"Great carrambos!" says I, when he stepped in, for I was in a bad temper, 'didn't I have catastrophes enough? I know what you want. You want to tell me that story again about Johnny Ammiger and the widow on the train. You've told it nine times already this month.'

"It must be the heat," says Jones, stopping in the door, amazed. 'Poor Billy. He's got bugs. Sitting on ice, and calling his best friends pseudonyms. Hi!—muchacho!' Jones called my force of employees, who was sitting in the sun, and told him to run for the doctor.

"Come back," says I. 'Sit down, Maxy, and forget it. 'Tis not ice you see, nor a lunatic upon it. 'Tis only an exile full of homesickness sitting on a lump of glass that's just cost him a thousand dollars. Now, what was it Johnny said to the widow first? I'd like to hear it again, Maxy—honest. Don't mind what I said.'

"Maximilian Jones and I sat down and talked. He was about as sick of the country as I was, for the grafters were squeezing him for half the profits of his rosewood and rubber. Down in the bottom of a tank of water I had a dozen bottles of sticky Frisco beer; and I fished these up, and we fell to talking about home and the flag and Hail Columbia and home-fried potatoes; and the drivel we contributed would have sickened any man enjoying those blessings. But at that time we were out of 'em. You can't appreciate home till you've left it, money till it's spent, your wife till she's joined a woman's club, nor Old Glory till you see it hanging on a broomstick on the shanty of a consul in a foreign town.

"And sitting there me and Maximilian Jones, scratching at our prickly heat and kicking at the lizards on the floor, became afflicted with a dose of patriotism and affection for our country. There was me, Billy Casparis, reduced from a capitalist to a pauper by over-addiction to my glass (in the lump), declares my troubles

off for the present and myself to be an uncrowned sovereign of the greatest country on earth. And Maximilian Jones pours out whole drug stores of his wrath on oligarchies and potentates in red trousers and calico shoes. And we issues a declaration of interference in which we guarantee that the fourth day of July shall be celebrated in Salvador with all the kinds of salutes, explosions, honours of war, oratory, and liquids known to tradition. Yes, neither me nor Jones breathed with soul so dead. There shall be rucuses in Salvador, we say, and the monkeys had better climb the tallest cocoanut trees and the fire department get out its red sashes and two tin buckets.

"About this time into the factory steps a native man incriminated by the name of General Mary Esperanza Dingo. He was some pumpkin both in politics and colour, and the friend of me and Jones. He was full of politeness and a kind of intelligence, having picked up the latter and managed to preserve the former during a two years' residence in Philadelphia studying medicine. For a Salvadorian he was not such a calamitous little man, though he always would play jack, queen, king, ace, deuce for a straight.

"General Mary sits with us and has a bottle. While he was in the States he had acquired a synopsis of the English language and the art of admiring our institutions. By and by the General gets up and tiptoes to the doors and windows and other stage entrances, remarking 'Hist!' at each one. They all do that in Salvador before they ask for a drink of water or the time of day, being conspirators from the cradle and matinee idols by proclamation.

"Hist!" says General Dingo again, and then he lays his chest on the table quite like Gaspard the Miser. 'Good friends, senores, tomorrow will be the great day of Liberty and Independence. The hearts of Americans and Salvadorians should beat together. Of your history and your great Washington I know. Is it not so?'

"Now, me and Jones thought that nice of the General to remember when the Fourth came. It made us feel good. He must have heard the news going round in Philadelphia about that disturbance we had with England.

"Yes," says me and Maxy together, 'we knew it. We were talking about it when you came in. And you can bet your bottom concession that there'll be fuss and feathers in the air tomorrow. We are few

in numbers, but the welkin may as well reach out to push the button, for it's got to ring.'

"I, too, shall assist," says the General, thumping his collar-bone. 'I, too, am on the side of Liberty. Noble Americans, we will make the day one to be never forgotten.'

"For us American whiskey," says Jones—'none of your Scotch smoke or anisada or Three Star Hennessy tomorrow. We'll borrow the consul's flag; old man Billfinger shall make orations, and we'll have a barbecue on the plaza.'

"Fireworks," says I, 'will be scarce; but we'll have all the cartridges in the shops for our guns. I've got two navy sizes I brought from Denver.'

"There is one cannon," said the General; 'one big cannon that will go "BOOM!" And three hundred men with rifles to shoot.'

"Oh, say!" says Jones, 'Generalissimo, you're the real silk elastic. We'll make it a joint international celebration. Please, General, get a white horse and a blue sash and be grand marshal.'

"With my sword," says the General, rolling his eyes. 'I shall ride at the head of the brave men who gather in the name of Liberty.'

"And you might," we suggest, 'see the commandante and advise him that we are going to prize things up a bit. We Americans, you know, are accustomed to using municipal regulations for gun wadding when we line up to help the eagle scream. He might suspend the rules for one day. We don't want to get in the calaboose for spanking his soldiers if they get in our way, do you see?'

"Hist!" says General Mary. 'The commandant is with us, heart and soul. He will aid us. He is one of us.'

"We made all the arrangements that afternoon. There was a buck coon from Georgia in Salvador who had drifted down there from a busted-up coloured colony that had been started on some possumless land in Mexico. As soon as he heard us say 'barbecue' he wept for joy and groveled on the ground. He dug his trench on the plaza, and got half a beef on the coals for an all night roast. Me and Maxy went to see the rest of the Americans in the town and they all sizzled like a seidlitz with joy at the idea of solemnizing an old-time Fourth.

"There were six of us all together—Martin Dillard, a coffee planter; Henry Barnes, a railroad man; old man Billfinger, an educated tintype taker; me and Jonesy, and Jerry, the boss of the barbecue. There was also an Englishman in town named Sterrett, who was there to write a book on Domestic Architecture of the Insect World. We felt some bashfulness about inviting a Britisher to help crow over his own country, but we decided to risk it, out of our personal regard for him.

"We found Sterrett in pajamas working at his manuscript with a bottle of brandy for a paper weight.

"Englishman," says Jones, 'let us interrupt your disquisition on bug houses for a moment. Tomorrow is the Fourth of July. We don't want to hurt your feelings, but we're going to commemorate the day when we licked you by a little refined debauchery and nonsense—something that can be heard above five miles off. If you are broad-gauged enough to taste whiskey at your own wake, we'd be pleased to have you join us.'

"Do you know," says Sterrett, setting his glasses on his nose, 'I like your cheek in asking me if I'll join you; blast me if I don't. You might have known I would, without asking. Not as a traitor to my own country, but for the intrinsic joy of a blooming row.'

"On the morning of the Fourth I woke up in that old shanty of an ice factory feeling sore. I looked around at the wreck of all I possessed, and my heart was full of bile. From where I lay on my cot I could look through the window and see the consul's old ragged Stars and Stripes hanging over his shack. 'You're all kinds of a fool, Billy Casparis,' I says to myself; 'and of all your crimes against sense it does look like this idea of celebrating the Fourth should receive the award of demerit. Your business is busted up, your thousand dollars is gone into the kitty of this corrupt country on that last bluff you made, you've got just fifteen Chile dollars left, worth forty-six cents each at bedtime last night and steadily going down. Today you'll blow in your last cent hurrahing for that flag, and tomorrow you'll be living on bananas from the stalk and screwing your drinks out of your friends. What's the flag done for you? While you were under it you worked for what you got. You wore your finger nails down skinning suckers, and salting

mines, and driving bears and alligators off your town lot additions. How much does patriotism count for on deposit when the little man with the green eye-shade in the savings-bank adds up your book? Suppose you were to get pinched over here in this irreligious country for some little crime or other, and appealed to your country for protection—what would it do for you? Turn your appeal over to a committee of one railroad man, an army officer, a member of each labour union, and a coloured man to investigate whether any of your ancestors were ever related to a cousin of Mark Hanna, and then file the papers in the Smithsonian Institution until after the next election. That's the kind of a sidetrack the Stars and Stripes would switch you onto.'

"You can see that I was feeling like an indigo plant; but after I washed my face in some cool water, and got out my navys and ammunition, and started up to the Saloon where we were to meet, I felt better. And when I saw those other American boys come swaggering into the trysting place—cool, easy, conspicuous fellows, ready to risk any kind of a one-card draw, or to fight grizzlies, fire, or extradition, I began to feel glad I was one of 'em. So, I says to myself again: 'Billy, you've got fifteen dollars and a country left this morning—blow in the dollars and blow up the town as an American gentleman should on Independence Day.'

"It is my recollection that we began the day along conventional lines. The six of us—for Sterrett was along—made progress among the cantinas, divesting the bars as we went of all strong drink bearing American labels. We kept informing the atmosphere as to the glory and pre-eminence of the United States and its ability to subdue, outjump, and eradicate the other nations of the earth. And, as the findings of American labels grew more plentiful, we became more contaminated with patriotism. Maximilian Jones hopes that our late foe, Mr. Sterrett, will not take offense at our enthusiasm. He sets down his bottle and shakes Sterrett's hand. 'As white man to white man,' says he, 'denude our uproar of the slightest taint of personality. Excuse us for Bunker Hill, Patrick Henry, and Waldorf Astor, and such grievances as might lie between us as nations.'

"'Fellow hoodlums,' says Sterrett, 'on behalf of the Queen I ask you to cheese it.

It is an honour to be a guest at disturbing the peace under the American flag. Let us chant the passionate strains of 'Yankee Doodle' while the senior behind the bar mitigates the occasion with another round of cochineal and aqua fortis.'

"Old Man Billfinger, being charged with a kind of rhetoric, makes speeches every time we stop. We explained to such citizens as we happened to step on that we were celebrating the dawn of our own private brand of liberty, and to please enter such inhumanities as we might commit on the list of unavoidable casualties.

"About eleven o'clock our bulletins read: 'A considerable rise in temperature, accompanied by thirst and other alarming symptoms.' We hooked arms and stretched our line across the narrow streets, all of us armed with Winchesters and navys for purposes of noise and without malice. We stopped on a street corner and fired a dozen or so rounds, and began a serial assortment of United States whoops and yells, probably the first ever heard in that town.

"When we made that noise things began to liven up. We heard a pattering up a side street, and here came General Mary Esperanza Dingo on a white horse with a couple of hundred boys following him in red undershirts, dragging guns ten feet long. Jones and me had forgot all about General Mary and his promise to help us celebrate. We fired another salute and gave another yell, while the General shook hands with us and waved his sword.

"'Oh, General,' shouts Jones, 'this is great. This will be a real pleasure to the eagle. Get down and have a drink.'

"'Drink?' says the General. 'No. There is no time to drink. Viva la Libertad!'

"'Don't forget E Pluribus Unum!' says Henry Barnes.

"'Viva it good and strong,' says I. 'Likewise, viva George Washington. God save the Union, and,' I says, bowing to Sterrett, 'don't discard the Queen.'

"'Thanks,' says Sterrett. 'The next round's mind. All in to the bar, Army, too.'

"'But we were deprived of Sterrett's treat by a lot of gunshots several squares away, which General Dingo seemed to think he ought to look after. He spurred his old white plug up that way, and the soldiers scuttled along after him.

"'Mary is a real tropical bird,' says Jones. 'He's turned out the infantry to

help us do honour to the Fourth. We'll get that cannon he spoke of after a while and fire some window-breakers with it. But just now I want some of that barbecued beef. Let us on to the plaza.'

"There we found the meat gloriously done, and Jerry waiting, anxious. We sat around on the grass, and got hunks of it on our tin plates. Maximilian Jones, always made tenderhearted by drink, cried some because George Washington couldn't be there to enjoy the day. 'There was a man I love, Billy,' he says, weeping on my shoulder. 'Poor George! To think he's gone, and missed the fireworks. A little more salt, please, Jerry.'

"From what we could hear, General Dingo seemed to be kindly contributing some noise while we feasted. There were guns going off around the town, and pretty soon we heard that cannon go 'BOOM!' just as he said it would. And then men began to skim along the edge of the plaza, dodging in among the orange trees and houses. We certainly had things stirred up in Salvador. We felt proud of the occasion and grateful to General Dingo. Sterrett was about to take a bite off a juicy piece of rib when a bullet took it away from his mouth.

"'Somebody's celebrating with ball cartridges,' says he, reaching for another piece. 'Little over-zealous for a non-resident patriot, isn't it?'

"'Don't mind it,' I says to him. 'Twas an accident. They happen, you know, on the Fourth. After the reading of the Declaration of Independence in New York I've known the S. R. O. sign to be hung out at all hospitals and police stations.'

"But then Jerry gives a howl and jumps up with one hand clapped to the back of his leg where another bullet had acted over-zealous. And then comes a quantity of yells, and round a corner and across the plaza gallops General Mary Esperanza Dingo embracing the neck of his horse, with his men running behind him, mostly dropping their guns by way of discharging ballast. And chasing 'em all is a company of feverish little warriors wearing blue trousers and caps.

"'Assistance, amigos,' the General shouts, trying to stop his horse. 'Assistance, in the name of Liberty!'

"'That's the Compania Azul, the President's bodyguard,' says Jones. 'What a shame! They've jumped on poor old Mary just because he was helping us to cele-

brate. Come on, boys, it's our Fourth;—do we let that little squad of A. D. T.'s break it up?'

"'I vote No,' says Martin Dillard, gathering his Winchester. 'It's the privilege of an American citizen to drink, drill, dress up, and be dreadful on the Fourth of July, no matter whose country he's in.'

"'Fellow citizens!' says old man Billfinger, 'In the darkest hour of Freedom's birth, when our brave forefathers promulgated the principles of undying liberty, they never expected that a bunch of blue jays like that should be allowed to bust up an anniversary. Let us preserve and protect the Constitution.'

"We made it unanimous, and then we gathered our guns and assaulted the blue troops in force. We fired over their heads, and then charged 'em with a yell, and they broke and ran. We were irritated at having our barbecue disturbed, and we chased 'em a quarter of a mile. Some of 'em we caught and kicked hard. The General rallied his troops and joined in the chase. Finally they scattered in a thick banana grove, and we couldn't flush a single one. So we sat down and rested.

"If I were to be put, severe, through the third degree, I wouldn't be able to tell much about the rest of the day. I mind that we pervaded the town considerable, calling upon the people to bring out more armies for us to destroy. I remember seeing a crowd somewhere, and a tall man that wasn't Billfinger making a Fourth of July speech from a balcony. And that was about all.

"Somebody must have hauled the old ice factory up to where I was, and put it around me, for there's where I was when I woke up the next morning. As soon as I could recollect my name and address I got up and held an inquest. My last cent was gone. I was all in.

"And then a neat black carriage drives up to the door, and out steps General Dingo and a bay man in a silk hat and tan shoes.

"'Yes,' says I to myself, 'I see it now. You're the Chief de Policeos and High Lord Chamberlain of the Calaboosum; and you want Billy Casparis for excess of patriotism and assault with intent. All right. Might as well be in jail, anyhow.'

"But it seems that General Mary is smiling, and the bay man shakes my hand, and speaks in the American dialect.

"General Dingo has informed me, Senor Casparis, of your gallant service in our cause. I desire to thank you with my person. The bravery of you and the other senores Americanos turned the struggle for liberty in our favour. Our party triumphed. The terrible battle will live forever in our history."

"Battle?" says I; 'what battle?' and I ran my mind back along history, trying to think.

"Senor Casparis is modest," says General Dingo. 'He led his brave comrades into the thickest of the fearful conflict. Yes. Without their aid the revolution would have failed.'

"Why, now," says I, 'don't tell me there was a revolution yesterday. That was only a Fourth of—'

"But right there I abbreviated. It seemed to me it might be best.

"After the terrible struggle," says the bay man, 'President Bolano was forced to fly. Today Caballo is President by proclamation. Ah, yes. Beneath the new administration I am the head of the Department of Mercantile Concessions. On my file I find one report, Senor Casparis, that you have not made ice in accord with your contract.' And here the bay man smiles at me, 'cute.

"Oh, well," says I, 'I guess the report's straight. I know they caught me. That's all there is to it.'

"Do not say so," says the bay man. He pulls off a glove and goes over and lays his hand on that chunk of glass.

"Ice," says he, nodding his head, solemn.

"General Dingo also steps over and feels of it.

"Ice," says the General; 'I'll swear to it.'

"If Senor Casparis," says the bay man, 'will present himself to the treasury on the sixth day of this month he will receive back the thousand dollars he did deposit as a forfeit. Adios, senor.'

"The General and the bay man bowed themselves out, and I bowed as often as they did.

"And when the carriage rolls away through the sand I bows once more, deeper than ever, till my hat touches the ground. But this time 'twas not intended for them. For, over their heads, I saw the old flag fluttering in the breeze above the consul's roof; and 'twas to it I made my profoundest salute."

East Chicago Notes

E. C. SPENCER, Correspondent

Gus Hugo, power house engineer, slipped one over on the employes of the plant. Last week he passed around cigars and candy and announced that he had been married since February 25. The employes of the U. S. S. Lead Refinery wish him success and happiness.

The office employes received a card from Miss Fronie Fillingier, a former employe, who is visiting with her father and sister in Erie, Pennsylvania. She is enjoying her visit and sends her regards to the gang.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Engelman, former employes of this plant, visited the office on June 10. Mr. Engelman has completed a three-year contract in South America where he was employed as an engineer. A son, James Engelman, born in South America, is visiting America for the first time. Mrs. Engelman was formerly an employe at our East Chicago plant, and also Mr. Engelman.

Mr. L. D. Anderson visited at the plant for a few days. Mr. Anderson just returned from Russia and had some very interesting tales to tell.

ANSWERS TO JUNE HISTORICAL PUZZLE

1. Frederick Funston.
2. New Carlisle, Ohio, November 9, 1865.
3. Spanish-American War and Philippine Insurrection.
4. No.
5. Emelio Aguinaldo.
6. Malay.
7. Aguinaldo.

Miss Edna McCarty, Morrison-Merrill Company, received the first prize; Mrs. F. M. Wichman, wife of Engineer Wichman, Midvale plant, United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, second prize; James E. Powell, assayer, Midvale plant, third prize. No wonder women hold so many good jobs.

SCHOOLHOUSES VS. ARMAMENTS

It was the German schoolhouse which destroyed Napoleon III. France, since then, is making monster cannon and drilling soldiers still, but she is also building schoolhouses. As long as war is possible, anything that makes better soldiers people want.—Beecher.

Notes from Nome, Alaska

JOHN TREICHLER, Correspondent

May 15, 1932.

Write early and avoid the rush. A plane is to arrive from Fairbanks tomorrow, weather permitting, and will depart Tuesday morning.

Nothing is happening at Nome these days. The ice went out at Nenana on May 1, and while the Nome boys contributed \$4000 toward the \$67,000 pool, no one in this section was lucky enough to win anything. One of our employes, Gus Hyman, guessed within two minutes; Gus says, "I think I win it next year."

The ice is moving up and down the coast according to the direction of the wind. There is lots of open water in Bering Sea and tom cod fishing through holes in the ice has been abandoned. The weather continues to be cold and with almost twenty-four hours a day of sunshine, the snow still hangs on.

The streets about town and two miles of road to the aviation field have been opened up for auto traffic. About a thousand feet of the field have been put into condition for airplanes with wheels to fly between here and Fairbanks. The rest of

the field can still be used by planes equipped with skis for trips to the north.

The advance camera man of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Production Company has arrived to get started on a picture entitled "The Eskimo;" the rest of the troupe will arrive on the June boat.

Dredge repairs and preliminary work for thawing operations have started, also the spring work of opening up the ditches is in progress. Number One dredge started on Friday, May 13, and aside from a man coming in contact with a slack cable and another falling into the pond among the broken-up ice cakes, everything went off smoothly.

The Moonlight Water Company has extended to the officials of the Hammon Consolidated Gold Fields at Nome the privilege of cutting ice on their pond at Little Creek. With Hartford, Mackey and Hellerich manipulating the tools and Treichler bossing the job from 7 p. m. until sundown, a few tons of perfectly good ice have been stored in the old harness shop and if it keeps as well as it looks, we may go into the ice business next winter.



River Boat, "Yukon" and Barge Discharging Cargo, Alaska. Not the "Yukon" of the Alaska Steamship Company.

Primary election results would indicate that Mr. Hellerich will again proceed to Juneau next March as a representative to help make laws for the Territory.

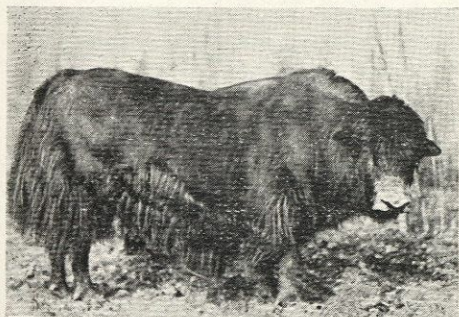
A general round-up of all reindeer has been planned to take place in June and July; it will be a big undertaking.

June 12, 1932.

At last the country surrounding Nome is putting on its spring attire; tundra is getting green in places.

On June 5, the steamers Baldwin and Derblay, both freighters, arrived with a few passengers and full cargoes of freight, which were lightered during the week to be distributed to the various mining camps, as well as Nome. Yesterday morning the passenger boat Victoria arrived with some 300 passengers and a full cargo of freight. Today Main Street is lined with people. Some hundred men appeared at the office yesterday looking for work. Numerous mining projects are under way which will relieve the unemployment situation some.

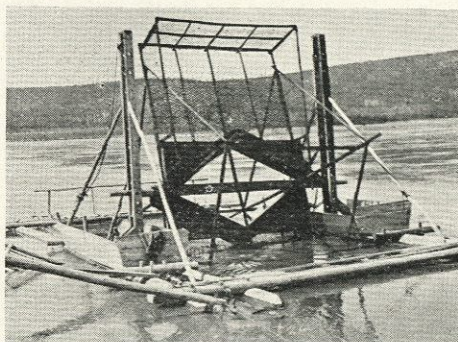
The Monument Mining Company, with A. C. Stuart as manager, has started operations and has made two cleanups in a week. The Spruce Creek Dredge Company, with Fred Jones as manager, is



Bull Yak, Native of Tibet, Domesticated in Alaska.

getting its crew together and will leave for its field of operation Tuesday. The Dry Creek Dredge Company, with Joe Bellevue as manager, about three miles from town, is putting its dredge in shape as fast as possible. The Continental Mining Company, with Mr. Halberg as manager, has departed with a crew of eight men, a lady cook and 1400 pounds of freight, with airplanes, to the seat of

operations in the Kongorak district. The Henry Creek Dredge Company crew expects to leave in a few days for the same district. The Hammon Company is also on the job. We have two dredges going now and the third dredge will go into operation next week. The ditches are furnishing lots of good water and as soon as the temperature goes up, thawing will be in full swing.



Fish Wheel Used in Alaskan Waters.

Among the most notable passengers who arrived on the Victoria were J. J. Kennan, resident manager for Nome Mines, Inc.; G. R. Jackson, president of the M. M. Bank, who is always ready and willing to help the poor; Andrew Sather, our genial ledger clerk. The advance troupe of some twenty members of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Company from Hollywood arrived on the Victoria enroute to Point Barrow, where they intend to film the story "The Eskimo," by Peter Treuchen. They expect to depart from Nome when their own steamer, Nanuk, arrives with the balance of the troupe.

During the week six airplanes arrived from Fairbanks, ready to move mining crews here, there and everywhere.

Captain Charles Trowbridge and H. Gilman, veteran field representatives of the Department of the Interior of Alaska, arrived in Nome recently to assist the local officials in the actual application of a carefully worked out plan for reindeer management of the numerous herds owned by natives in various parts of north and west Alaska.

Recently, George Curtaz, field auditor from the Boston office of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, arrived from Fairbanks by plane. This is

his first visit here and he thinks it is a great country and a nice place to spend a few years. He is looking forward with interest to the arrival of the King Islanders in their skin boats with their carved ivory.

This coming week Mr. Harlan expects to arrive from Fairbanks by plane. We are always glad to see the officials of the company and make them feel at home; this includes the auditor.

The Victoria expects to leave on her return trip June 16. She will carry a good many outgoing passengers, consisting of whites, natives and prisoners. Mrs. Treichler will also depart on the Victoria for California to visit her daughters and see grandson David.

CLASSES FOR PROSPECTORS

Gold panning classes are being conducted in Walsenburg, Fort Collins, Pueblo, Boulder and Denver, and are proving one of the best means Colorado has of solving its unemployment problems. While learning, the pupils make at least small earnings. And always there is the chance of a modest fortune, although most Colorado streams were "worked out" years ago.

Approximately 400 men and women are enrolled in the Denver classes. They have as "professors" a group of gray-haired miners who learned every trick in the trade back in the '70's.

The school here obtained its equipment—pans, picks and shovels—through the citizens' unemployment committee. Some of the students appear in regulation work garments, boots, wide-brimmed hats and corduroy trousers. Others appear in everything to fancy golf togs.

Among the "professors" is Barney Fuller, who has been panning in Colorado streams for 50 years, and who has made several fortunes, only to invest them in losing ventures. He has half a hundred men under his supervision.

"The first things a prospector must learn," he informs his pupils, "are to keep the gold pan clean, to chew tobacco, and to light a pipe with wet hands when a high wind is blowing.

"And anybody who thinks placer mining isn't hard work had better go home right now."

The principal features of the course are identification of gold bearing sand; theory and actual manipulation of the gold pan, horn spoon, rocker and sluicibox; the

proper method of handling a retort for separation of gold and mercury; the geology of placer deposits and the location of good ground.

The class is under supervision of the state vocational department and the Opportunity School of Denver, a part of the public school system.—Western Mineral Survey, May 27, 1932.

U. S. ORE BUYER DISCOVERS OCTOGENARIAN POSTMASTER

There may be mines along State Street in Boston, Broadway in New York, or Market Street in San Francisco, but if so, they are not being worked. Ore-buyers penetrate many remote places for their wares. On a recent trip, Mr. M. Wallace Woolley visited Martin, Idaho, and renewed his acquaintance with the postmaster, Mrs. Mattie D. Martin.

Mrs. Martin moved to "where Martin now is" in 1882, liked the place, people there liked her and they named the settlement Martin in her honor. Seven years later, during Harrison's administration, she became postmaster at Martin, which office she has held continuously for forty-three years. She must have made a record for economy since Grover Cleveland continued her in office and he didn't overlook any spendthrifts. She has also served under McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson, Harding, Coolidge, and Hoover. Of the ex-presidents, all but Coolidge have passed away which indicates that the job in Washington is more arduous than the one in Martin.

Mrs. Martin is 83, alert and efficient. It's too bad that John D. Rockefeller, 92; Oliver Wendell Holmes, 90; Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, 89; Major-General A. W. Greeley, 87, and Elihu Root, 86, can't get their mail at Martin and talk over old times with the postmaster. Mrs. Martin could tell them about stage coach days when the old bus ran past her door from Blackfoot to Boise.

SPEED FROM NOW ON

Patient (at the end of her visit): "I have known you so long, doctor, I do not intend to insult you by paying your bill. But I have arranged a handsome legacy for you in my will."

Doctor: "That's very kind. Now please allow me to look at that prescription again. There's a slight alteration I would like to make in it."

Speech of Dr. Jose M. Puig Casauranc, Ambassador of Mexico, at the 1932 Commencement Exercises of Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va.

I want to believe that I have been called upon to speak at these commencement exercises when you will be officially dubbed in the "knighthood of culture" and from which many of you who today won your diplomas will start tomorrow to begin the struggle for life, not because you wanted an ambassador to speak here but because you wished to have among you a Mexican university graduate who had in his own country an official contact with the students, both children and young men, and even a certain responsibility in the orientation of the Mexican youth.

Maybe it is the most interesting thing in the commencement exercises to ponder about the real life that begins upon leaving the school, college, or university, and to analyze something of what we lose and what we gain at the end of our studies, when school life is over, that school life which perhaps is the only stage of our personal existences that all of us would like to live again, even in the extraordinary case that we may have only found success and happiness thereafter, and even in the assumption that during our school life we may have only known toil, fatigue, and poverty.

Even then the reminiscence of our life in school, college and university continues to be our refuge in the time of discouragement and trial; the eyes of our spirit turn to it when we wish to see ourselves once more purer and more sincere; he who found treachery where he expected friendship envisions that life with regret, and he who was fortunate enough to find brothers among his friends feels happy to see that outside school he found also types and characters similar to those of yesterday. Success in our careers and accounts in our banks, when we achieve the one and accumulate the others, are hardly as satisfying as the popularity and success attained in school, and the most beautiful eyes of women that we may see afterwards seldom glitter with the sincerity or the mute eloquence of those eyes—blue, brown or gray—for whom we were heroes, champions, or guides in our school days.

Life in its infinite panorama will show us outside of school men that are masters

in all fields of endeavor, men who are full of wisdom and inspiration in every branch of science and art; but even the most respectable among them will seem to us as lacking that generosity and disinterestedness of those teachers whose hair grew white while they molded our spirits.

Out of school, in which we generally were, at best, second-rate units moving around a center, we become automatically a center, brilliant or modest, but nevertheless the center of a small world, the world of the professional or artistic sphere in which we are called to exert our influence through our families, our clients, our pupils, or our employees; but the moment we leave school we become as well, automatically complex units, with a certain social value and a certain definite responsibility and subject to the most dissimilar forces of attraction and direction.

Industry, commerce, science, politics, public service, will reach for the young men who until yesterday had nothing but a charming irresponsibility and influences of all kinds will, nearly always, try to make out the human product fresh from school, an instrument of conquest and a link in a chain.

Somebody may have been a leader in school. Out of school all of us must, almost fatally, be at first the tools of many leaders.

Flags of all shapes and colors will wave before the astonished eyes of youth emerging from school and all kinds of formulas, hindrances, protocols, attitudes, and pre-established standards of behavior will tend to moderate its generous impulses; defeats, disillusionments, and falls will try to cool youthful warmth; and platitudes and coined phrases will strive to limit their freedom of thought and expression.

Confronted by so many and different stimuli, being the converging point of conflicting influences, deceived by the mirage of non-existing oases, lost in the tangle of the thousands of theories and painful realities of the present moment, intellectual youth is subject to the phenomenon, common to the point of fatality, of "mental confusion;" a period of confusion preceding the finding of the sense of true proportion and useful behavior, a period

in which youth floats like a log in the sea before it finds in success or disaster or in scientific conviction or in a selfish adjustment to social conventions the anchor that may provide a certain calm and a durable position.

When this stage has been attained it is very difficult to change, in any fundamental way, the trend of thought and the attitude toward the problems of life. This is why this period of fierce trouble, of transition, uneasiness, and mental confusion between leaving school and the final fixing of the trail in life is particularly dangerous. This is the period which many of you will begin tomorrow, in which your love and reverential service will be demanded for all that is noble and also for all that is low in life, a period in which everything that was learned in school will seem failing when tested in life, when the lawyer sees that it is not his science that wins 90 out of 100 cases, when the young technician in anatomy and surgery lacks the opportunity to apply his knowledge for want of clients, the clients that may flow to another fellow on account, perhaps, of an outward appearance of religiousness or an advantageous marriage; when the architect finds that it may not be necessary to make accurate calculations of the resistance of materials if he has good political connections; when the school-teacher realizes that pedagogy and the noble vocation to teach are not enough to achieve success. This is the time when in a conscious or an unconscious way, and even being physically very young, the men who come out of school lose sometimes the true characteristics of youth, vigor, tenacity in effort, faith in themselves, and the assurance of triumph in the straight road. It is then also when the youth just out of school is in danger of falling under the influence of the false leaders, those who proffer, then, their protection to make available an easy victory.

This is why, if I dared to offer you my advice, I would tell you that in the period of life that will begin for you tomorrow, or when you reach that period, in order to be true knights and crusaders of culture, you ought to respect nothing more than culture and talent, that you should only bow before beauty, either physical beauty or that which is expressed through any artistic or spiritual manifestation, that your reverence ought to be given only to sacrifice, that being young and therefore the masters of a great power, there

is only one thing that ought to be envied by you and that is virtue, and finally bear in mind that, although tolerance is the most exquisite flower of culture, tolerance becomes criminal complicity when, through culture and a tolerant spirit, youth accepts or backs up social injustice. And I would tell you also that if you must have or accept leaders, see that they are young, with the full physical and mental youth which is yours, or with the spiritual youth that characterizes and distinguishes the true masters, those who through their uninterrupted contact with youth and in spite of their daily experience with the miseries of life, have been able to preserve their love and admiration for youth, their respect for its might, their hope in its strength, and humbly, notwithstanding their learning, confide in the real learning that is the intuition of youth when it is not lost or concealed under the sediments of disillusion and weary struggle.

Do not forget that youth is and will always be the favorite target of all mediocrities and all ambitions, that the selfish spirit of society turns always to it to transform its myths in truths and dogmas and to inject a semblance of new life in the oldest forms of the social, political, economic, scientific, and artistic statics or dynamics.

Remember that in those cases, when young blood is needed and young, sound muscles are required to move the millstones of the oldest ideas, youth becomes again and again the center of attraction and the object of the lures, flatterings, and promises of the old.

This is the song of the sirens, the eternal deception to turn one's weakness into strength through another's youthful power, the ever-repeating story of false generosity, counterfeited altruism, and feigned humanitarian sense, when selfish captains of all industries—material as well as spiritual—knock at the doors of those who look weak but are really strong. This is the case, often repeated, when "women are preferred," not by equalitarian ideas but only because the work of women is less expensive; this is the case when in tropical lands, in colonies and frontiers, some men talk of "helping the native" only because they pay the native's work cheaper; this is the case, finally, when the love for youth is displayed as a banner for any material or spiritual enterprise only because it is known that youth has generally less ambi-

tions of money and less exigencies and more candor in its spirit, free as yet of the fetters of family, position or great responsibility.

Take, therefore, your true place; be young, strong, masters of yourselves in the field of life. Strive to keep a clear conscience that may lead you to a brotherly attitude toward your elders and your younger brothers, without arrogance on account of your youth but without any inferiority sense or complex derived from it; know that it is true or that it may be true that you know less than us who have lived longer, but that fundamentally you know less only because you have not suffered so much. Keep in your minds that in the field of experience and real knowledge learning many times does not compensate nor balance the treasure possessed by him who is brave, sincere, self-sacrificing, and flexible in spirit like youth is.

And resolve, finally, in order to be loyal to your school, that in the task that life may have reserved for you, the best spur to action and the best guide for thought will be the remembrance of what you left here, the pure and generous school life, rather than all the experience and the vain science, the false respectability, and the deceiving preachments that many of you will begin to learn, to feel, and to hear tomorrow.—Congressional Record-Appendix, June 6, 1932.

KING COAL MINERS, WATCH YOUR STEP

This story is full of bull so if you find yourself disinterested you might just as well quit reading, but, if you fail to read it you can't blame us for not warning you.

Some call them "bulls" and others "coppers," and still others "flatfeet," but from now on it will be officers of the law to you.

Within the next week or so don't mistake the fellow in uniform for a drum major or doorman—it may be the chief of police. The city council Monday night authorized uniforms for the force, providing they stand half the expense. The chief of police will get two.

They are to be natty, no doubt. Riding breeches are the vogue. Lapel coats and caps will complete the ensemble and the "bulls" will be harnessed.

Hortense, my cane. Whoops!—The Sun, Price, Utah, June 16, 1932.

WHAT NOME NEEDS

On April 14, Alvin Polet Senior spoke before the Business Administration Club at Fairbanks, Alaska. The subject of his talk was "The Past, Present and Future of Nome."

He began his talk by giving the history of Nome, starting with the placer discovery in 1898 and proceeding to the present time. He traced the development from the period of "beach-diggers" and "beach-panners" to the present gold-digging machines—the huge electric dredges belonging to the Hammon Consolidated Gold Fields Company.

"Just what is needed at Nome?"

1. "Power. There are coal mines above and below Nome that could be opened up and developed. This would reduce the cost of coal from \$28.50 to about \$8 or \$10 a ton. What an aid that would be to the miner as well as the working man.

2. "Transportation. Nome has made a start in water transportation, its harbor being this start.

"There are five airplane companies operating in the Second Division, namely, Northern Air Transport, Alaska Airways, Pacific International Airways, Kotzebue Airways and the Laiblain Airways. All of these companies are doing as well as any other company operating under the present difficult economic conditions.

"Our Nome-Shelton tramway is being used more every year.

"Every year the number of miles of roads is steadily increasing and those roads already established are being maintained.

3. "Development of new industries. There are, it is said, in the Bering Sea, near Nome, halibut and codfish banks that have never been fished.

"Numerous minerals are near Nome that have never been touched.

"The reindeer industry has been revolutionized with this new freezing process, the quick freeze. The deer can be butchered, cut into chops, steaks, roasts, wrapped in cellophane, and shipped away. The hides, horns and hoofs of the animals can be manufactured into gloves, buttons, glue and other products.

4. "Cooperation. Nome itself must make the first steps to develop these resources." —Farthest-North Collegian, May 1, 1932.

Why not observe a National Safety Day?

Items, Literature and Personals

RAILROADS ALWAYS OPERATE

"The mail and passengers were transferred to a train and went on to their destination." How often that sentence has been carried in news reports of mail planes being forced down by weather conditions. Often, on account of fog or high winds or snow, airplanes may be unable to fly with mail or passengers, but the railroad trains operate regardless of weather.

Because the American public has become accustomed to railroad trains being operated on schedule, regardless of the weather, it is taken for granted that they will run and little attention is paid to the uninterrupted service, though the elements may upset the schedules of airships and perhaps even the bus lines. The public often overlooks that element of dependability which is one of the main features of the railroads.—St. Petersburg (Fla.) Independent.

WOMEN IN THE U. S. S. R.

Early this year there were more than 6 million women wage-earners in various branches of the Soviet national economy. Their number has increased rapidly in the past few years—from 2,400,000 in October, 1928, to 3,700,000 in the same month in 1930 and 5,859,100 in 1931. Of the latter number 2,337,000 were employed in industry, 295,000 in transport, 282,000 in state and cooperative stores and restaurants, 215,000 in municipal service, 175,000 in government offices, and 1,063,000 in educational and cultural institutions.

Women working in industry, as of October, 1931, were distributed as follows: cotton textile, 303,600; general machinery, 270,800; lumber, 182,600; clothing, 171,600; silk, wool and knit goods, 145,600; meat, fish and canning, 98,200; leather, 96,700; printing and paper, 87,300; sugar, 81,500; coal, 79,100; flax, hemp, and jute, 78,100; metallurgy, 69,200.

To make it possible for married women with small children to work, steps were taken to increase considerably the number of nurseries, kindergartens, playgrounds, socialized dining rooms, etc., and this year it is expected to provide such facilities for all children of pre-school age in cities and industrial centers and at new construction developments. By January

1, 1932, more than 5 million children were in pre-school institutions, in addition to millions in such institutions on farms in summer.

Illiteracy, which was even more widespread among women than among men in pre-war days, has been reduced at a rapid rate. During the past three years alone more than 15 million illiterate women have been taught to read and write. To make it possible for women to receive training for the more skilled work in industry efforts have been made to increase the proportion of women students enrolled in factory training schools. Last year women constituted 47 per cent of the total enrollment in such schools. The proportion enrolled in universities increased from 28 per cent in 1930 to 41 per cent last year, while in medical schools they made up 75 per cent of the enrollment and in teachers' training schools 51 per cent. Those in secondary technical schools made up 39 per cent of the enrollment. A survey made in 30 scientific institutes showed that more than one quarter of the research workers were women.—Economic Review of the Soviet Union, May 1, 1932.

HOW PUBLIC OWNERSHIP AFFECTS TAX RATES

Tax rates and public ownership. Unless figures lie, municipalities which have gone in for public operation of some kind of business tend to have higher tax rates than those which have left business to business men.

Los Angeles, whose tax-free, publicly-owned water and power enterprises are valued at many millions of dollars, is at the top among cities of over 500,000 population, with a per capita cost of government of \$80.12, as compared with a group average of \$64.40. In the next group—300,000 to 500,000—Seattle, of the famous city-owned street railway, leads. In the third group, Long Beach, a municipal ownership town, gets first honors, and in the fourth group, Pasadena, which has likewise listened to the blandishments of the politicians, is second. R. H. Ballard, of the Southern California Edison Company, who recently brought out the facts, ventured the opinion that these results did not accrue so much from the loss occasioned by municipal business enterprises, as by the state of mind that goes with putting a city into business.

From Various Sources

Whatever the cause, the figures speak for themselves. They show that the best way for a city to get high tax rates is to sanction the waste, ineptitude and occasional graft that accompany public management of electric plants and similar ventures. The corollary of this is that a reasonable tax rate can best be assured by keeping the city out of business and by restricting politicians to the craft of politics.—Industrial News Review, April, 1932.

DREDGE FLEET STARTS EARLY

Fairbanks, Alaska.—The entire dredging fleet of the Fairbanks Exploration Company, numbering five gold boats, is now in operation. Dredging was started this year earlier than ever before in the history of the company.—Salt Lake Times, May 28, 1932.

IF THE RAILROADS SHOULD STOP

A business man of Boise City, Oklahoma, writes as follows:

If the railroads of our great country should fail to function, what would happen?

The railroad is one of the chief industries of the United States. It has followed the trail blazer; it has played its part in building empires. It has brought closer together the east and west, the north and the south. It has spent billions of dollars in building lines, terminals, yards and various other improvements. It has given employment to many of our people in its construction, maintenance and operation. Each year it pays hundreds of millions of dollars in taxes.

This great industry is now in distress and will cease to function unless the people awaken to their duty and responsibility and enact measures which will put it on a basis of equality in taxation and regulation with competing forms of transportation.

We find the freight truck, passenger bus and government subsidized waterways in operation, in competition with the railroads.

Is it fair competition? Who pays for the building of roads and waterways? Did the freight trucks, passenger buses, barge and steamship lines build them? How much taxes do they pay toward building and maintaining them? What share do the property owners pay? What share do the railroad companies pay?

Should the railroads cease to operate, and they must unless we throw our loyal support to them, what will become of many of the various industries? Which will it affect most? What will happen to the farmer; the merchant; the stockman; the manufacturer and various others? Should they fail, every individual will feel the lasting and far reaching effect. It is time that we become alarmed. Is it not time for us to wage a campaign for, and patriotically stand by, our railroads?—Industrial News Review, April, 1932.

LEAD ROOF BULLETS

During the English revolution in the reign of Charles I., Cromwell besieged a house on October 20, 1644. How the lead roof which had shielded the garrison from the elements became ammunition is shown in the following entry from the "Diary of Lady Willoughby:"

"Lieutenant General Cromwell wrote a letter acquainting the Governour that if any violence was offered these Men, the best in the House should not expect Quarter. The Countess of Winchester's Gentlewoman and Waiting-woman were killed by a Cannon-shot. Sir Marmaduke Rowdon declared to the Marquesse who proposed to surrender, he would not, so long as a dog, or a cat or rat did remain: yet it would seeme there was not much Danger of such Extremity, there being found in the Castle vast store of Wheat and 300 Flitches of Bacon, and forty-thousand pounds weight of Cheese, besides Beef. They took off the Lead from the Turrets, to use for Bullets: and the Marchionesse with her Ladies did helpe to cast them."

SUGGESTION FOR USERS OF MOLTEN LEAD AND ITS ALLOYS

At the Dominion Coal Company mine at Spring Hill, Nova Scotia, molten lead had to be used a mile from the mouth of the mine. No fire could be used underground. J. H. Mann, master mechanic, had a box constructed, 14 inches square and lined with blocks of J-M 85 per cent magnesia two inches thick. The lead was melted in the shop and the container of molten lead placed in the box for transport underground. This lead was still fluid three hours later. "The Power Specialist" suggests that this idea may be of use to many who pour much lead and solder.—Lead, September, 1931.

AX - I - DENT - AX

SAFETY FIRST

EDGAR M. LEDYARD Editor
 VIRGINIA M. BAKER . . . Assistant Editor
 HERBERT M. FEHMEI . . . Drawings
 R. E. KIMBERLIN . . . Problems and Puzzles
 A. L. LOGAN Sports

CORRESPONDENTS

Bingham	Max. M DuBois
Boston	M. F. Kennedy
East Chicago	E. C. Spencer
Fairbanks, Alaska	O. J. Egleston
Fierro, N. M.	D. C. Beyer
Hiawatha	J. G. Reese
Kingmine	A. Opperman
Lark	Dorus A. Thomas
Martin, Utah Railway	A. J. Kirkham
Midvale	F. M. Wichman
New York Office	A. G. Buggy
Nome, Alaska	John Treichler
Pachuca, Mexico	C. A. Fredell
Provo, Utah Railway	Thomas Schott
Salt Lake City Office	W. W. Rager
Seattle	R. R. Russe.l
Sunnyside	J. T. Franks

Published once a month for the employes of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, in the interest of safety, welfare and technology.

Salt Lake City, Utah, July, 1932

INDEPENDENCE

How shall we best observe Independence Day?

Some years ago the Princeton Press answered the question as follows:

"We shall best honor these men and days of old by signing our own declaration of independence from all those elements of selfishness and sordidness that lead to indifference as to the country's welfare and to an all-absorbing desire for mere personal ease or acquisition."

The observance of Independence Day was originally intended to commemorate our liberty. In the strictest sense, there is no such thing as complete independence and liberty has its limitations. Burke stated that "Liberty must be limited in order to be enjoyed;" Webster has well said, "God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it."

In many cases in recent years, "license" has supplanted independence and liberty. License may be defined as a sort of liberty where the individual feels free to do what he likes, whereas true liberty con-

sists in doing what he should do. License implies that special permission, usually paid for, has been given to perform some presumably overt act. Licenses in the United States have ranged from those issued to saloon keepers and gamblers to dispensers of soft drinks and proprietors of pool halls.

So far, it has not been found necessary to license children but if youth continues to show the "improvement" in the next ten years that it has in the past decade, this will apparently be necessary.

Due to the continued vandalism of children in different parts of Salt Lake City, it has been found imperative to organize what is called the "Protective Association" to prevent the destruction of hundreds of dollars worth of flowers and shrubs and to eliminate the killing or wounding of birds by boys using slingshots or air rifles. In addition to inroads on nature, houses have been looted and windows in canyon cabins broken. The seriousness of this vandalism is evidenced by the fact that a former governor is chairman of the association and ninety-nine other leading citizens are members. It is apparent that the Juvenile Court has failed, the police are helpless and the Association will now formally call upon the parents of the "bad boys" as a final resort.

In the March 26, 1932, issue of "Judge," there is an illuminating cartoon which depicts the situation exactly. A bald-headed, bespectacled jurist is leaning over the bench, glaring at a youngster about one-fourth the height and one-tenth the gross weight of a burly policeman alongside him. In addressing the juvenile, the judge doesn't attempt to inflict punishment upon him but merely asks, "Why must you fight society?"

If these "bad boys" could be taught to fight the alleged "Yellow Menace," the "Fanciful Reds" and other "just around the corner" enemies as well as they do society, we wouldn't need any battleships, army planes or military training.

In order that our best citizenry and well-behaved juveniles may properly observe Independence Day, it may be necessary to license part of the population, thereby deriving enough revenue to provide police protection and maintain penal institutions for those who do not understand the difference between liberty and license.

Engineering Department

EXCELLENT BOILER PERFORMANCE AT MIDVALE PLANT

By F. M. WICHMAN, Plant Engineer
United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company
Midvale, Utah

The accompanying illustration shows the kind of work that is being done in the boilers of the Smelter Power House.

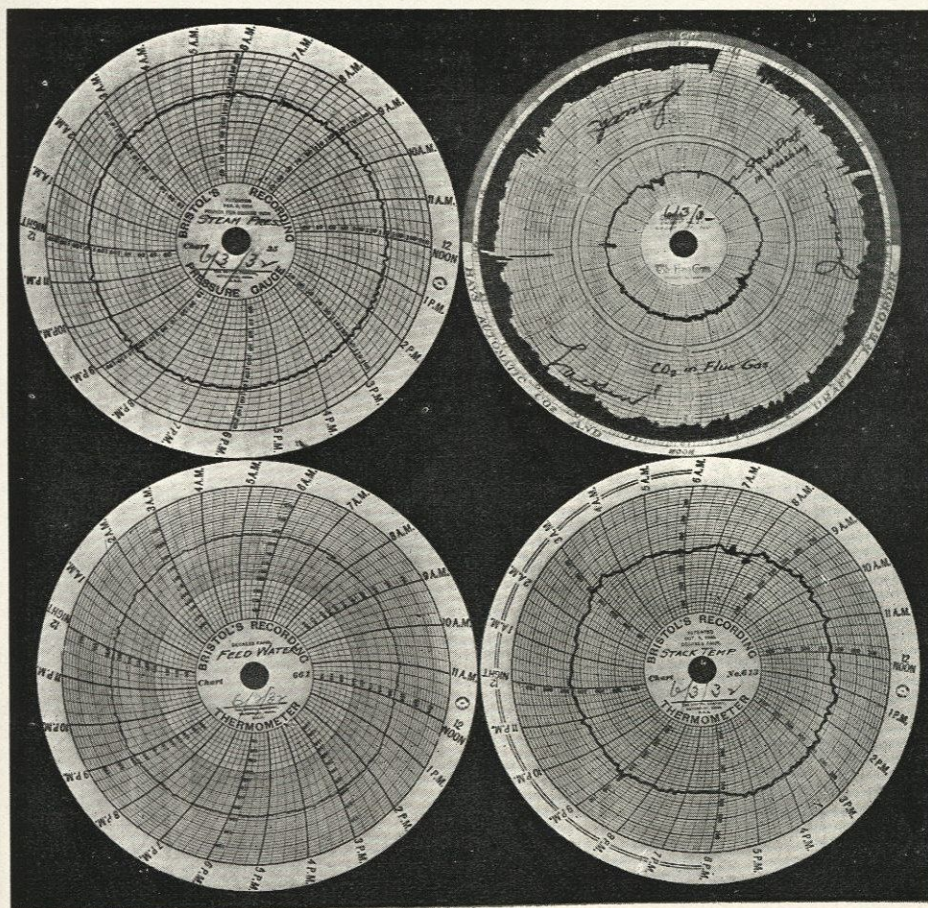
It will be noted that CO_2 in the flue gas in only a few instances falls below 15% and averages about 16%. The boiler feed water temperature varies within the narrow limits of 195° and 198° F. and the stack temperature (taken in the breeching) averages about 450° F. The boiler is operating at about 100% rating, so the performance as indicated by the charts is about as near perfect as one could make it.

The boilers are of the old Stirling type, 250 H. P. each and fired by American

underfeed stokers. The high CO_2 is proof of careful attention to care of the setting and to draft regulation. The outlet dampers of the boilers and the inlet damper of the fan are automatically controlled by a mechanism designed and built at the smelter. The moving parts operate on ball bearings making them very sensitive.

There are no air preheaters, economizers or superheaters. King slack coal was being used when the charts were made.

Credit for this fine performance belongs to Master Mechanic L. W. Kirk and Larsen, Jensen and Smith, firemen.



Independence, Like Honor, Is a Rocky

Perambling On

Mrs. Higgins had just paid the last installment on the perambulator.

Shop Assistant: "Thank you, madam. How is the baby getting on now?"

Mrs. Higgins: "Oh, he's all right. He's getting married next week."

Natural Antipathy

Porter: "Did you miss that train, suh?"

Puffing Passenger: "No! I didn't like the looks of it, so I chased it out of the station."

Then Use USSCO Weedkiller

People say that they often find it difficult to tell the difference between weeds and young plants. The sure way, of course, is to pull them all out. If they come up again they are weeds.

If You Have One

"Hold onto your hats, we're going through the canyons of lower Broadway, and it's windy. Now, we're turning into Wall Street; hold onto your shirts."

Everybody Happy

Kelly and Cohen were having dinner together. Cohen helped himself to the larger fish and Kelly said:

"Fine manners you have, Cohen. If I had reached out first, I'd have taken the smaller fish."

"Vell," Cohen replied, "you got it, didn't you?"

"Excuse It Please" in Reverse

Monahan: "There's a delicious sense of luxury when one is laying on one's bed and ringing one's bell for one's valet."

O'Rourke: "Have you a valet?"

Monahan: "No; but I have a bell."

New Member of the Locker Club

Ole: "Mr. Nayber has joined the golf club at last."

Marge: "That's a surprise to me. I didn't know he was a drinker."

When Most Needed

Mrs. Ritzy Voo: "I understand you cooked for the Heyster-Peysters. Why did you leave?"

Cook Applicant: "Well, mum, after their stocks went down to nothin' almost, they was always borrowin' my car!"

And the Thought Concealed

In a New Orleans court a man was charged with abusing his team and using loud and profane language. One of the witnesses was an old negro.

"Did he indulge in profanity?"

The witness seemed puzzled, so the lawyer put the question in another form.

"What I mean, Uncle Sam, is did he use words that would be proper for a minister to use in a sermon?"

"Oh, yes, sah," the old man replied, with a grin, "but dey'd have to be 'ranged in different order."

Attention, Smith Brothers

The most enjoyable moment in any show is just after the curtain goes up, and just before everybody starts to cough.

Safety First

New Circus Actress: "Well, boss, since you've given

me a job in your circus, you had better tell me what to do to keep from making a mistake."

Manager: "Well, don't ever undress before the bearded lady."

It Will Be About Money

"What's the idea of the Greens having French lessons?"

"They've adopted a French baby, and want to understand what it says when it begins to talk."

Breakup on the Yukon

Lavin: "Where's your roommate?"

Gavin: "Well, if the ice is as thick as he thinks it is, he's skating. If it's as thin as I think it is, he's swimming."



YOUNG AMERICA.

Celebrating the Fourth in '56—"Harper's,"
July, 1856.

Island, Without a Beach—Napoleon

Late Model Ingersoll

An engineer on the Utah Railway hung his vest on a fence south of Provo. A calf chewed up a pocket in the garment, in which was a cheap watch. Seven years later the animal, a staid old milch cow, was butchered for beef, and the timepiece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the respiration kept the stem-winder wound up, and the watch had lost only four minutes in the seven years!

Lucky She Didn't Own an Ostrich Farm

Salesman (wiping the perspiration from his brow): "I'm afraid, madam, we've shown you all our stock of linoleums; but we could get more from our factory."

Customer: "Well, perhaps you had better! You see, I want something of a neater pattern and quite small. Just a little square for my birdcage."

We've Heard 'Em

Science tells you that none of the anthropoid apes can emit musical sounds. 'Zat so?

And Nothing Else

Patient: "Doctor, are you sure this is pneumonia? Sometimes doctors prescribe for one thing and patients die of something else."

Doctor (with dignity): "When I prescribe for pneumonia you die of pneumonia."

Begtostate

Wife: "Did you have a hard day at the office?"

Mr. Begtostate: "In reply to your query of even date as to my day at the office, regret to say that business matters were pressing, and I am very tired."

Wife: "Well, come on now, dinner is ready."

Mr. Begtostate: "In re your statement concerning immediate preparations to serve dinner, beg to advise that it will be five minutes before I can act on this,

owing to the fact that I have just lighted a cigar. Regretting my inability to comply promptly with your request, and trusting that the delay will not seriously inconvenience you—"

Wife: "Lay down that cigar and come to dinner at once! It's getting cold."

Mr. Begtostate: "Your complaint regarding delay in attending to your recent order has been called to my personal attention, and I beg to assure you same will receive immediate handling. Feeling sure you will be pleased and—"

Wife: "Thank heavens! Won't you have some potatoes?"

Out West We Use Chuck Holes

And then there was the sweet young thing, taking the New York examination for a driver's license who was asked: "If your brakes suddenly failed to work while you were going downhill, what would you do?"

She hesitated only a moment, then smiled brightly and answered: "Why, that's easy; I'd just jump out and put a big stone under the wheel."

Since '49

Finally, don't jump at conclusions. Maybe the magazines in

the dentist's waiting room are put there to indicate how long the dentist has been practicing.

He'd Noticed a Horned Toad

The absent-minded professor called his biology class to order shortly after the lunch hour. "Our special work this afternoon," he said, "will be dissecting a frog. I have a frog in my pocket here to be used."

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a paper sack, shook its contents on the table. Out rolled a nice looking sand-wich. The professor looked at it, perplexed, scratched his head and muttered: "That's funny, I distinctly remember eating my lunch."



THE LARGEST LIBERTY.

Celebrating the Fourth in '56—"Harper's,"
July, 1856.

Aurora Borealis Is Reproduced in Laboratory

Reproduction in a laboratory of the Aurora Borealis, the first time in the history of science that such reproduction has been made, has been accomplished by Dr. Joseph Kaplan, assistant professor of physics at the University of California at Los Angeles. The result of this reproduction is expected to clear up definitely any difference of opinion among scientists as to the cause of the aurora phenomenon.

Dr. Kaplan has worked for more than five years on his research in connection with the aurora spectrum. Early in his work he discovered he could produce a portion of the aurora in a laboratory discharge tube, and since then most of his investigations have centered in efforts to produce the complete aurora spectrum in such a tube.

"The peculiar nature of the aurora spectrum," says Dr. Kaplan, "is due mainly to the fact that the aurora is an electrical discharge in the upper atmosphere where there are no glass walls such as are always present in laboratory discharge tubes. The problems of reproducing the aurora spectrum in the laboratory then became one of changing the walls of the tube in such a way as to behave as if they were not present at all.

"I succeeded in doing this by allowing an electrical discharge to pass for a long time through air at a pressure of one-thousandth of a millimeter of mercury, which is one-millionth of the atmospheric pressure. After several weeks of steady discharge the walls of the tube were covered by a light black film probably of some oxide, and the tube gradually showed a more and more faithful reproduction of the aurora spectrum."

Dr. Kaplan points out that his reproduction of the aurora spectrum is good evidence for the theory advanced by such prominent scientists as Birkeland, Stormer, and Vegard, who attributed the aurora to streams of charged particles emitted by the sun and which under the influence of the earth's magnetic field were diverted to the polar regions. Many of the difficulties of this theory were supposed to have been avoided by a more recent theory of E. O. Hulburt, of the United States Naval Research Laboratory, according to which the ions and electrons which are responsible for the aurora are produced by flashes of ultra-violet light

from the sun. These flashes were supposed to account not only for the aurora light but also for magnetic storms and other atmospheric phenomena.

The experiments of Dr. Kaplan indicate that the older theory is correct since the electric discharge in his experiment is itself a stream of charged particles. The experiments are also giving the answer to the nature of the elementary processes which produce the auroral light.—Tycos, April, 1932.

MISS HEMPSTEAD IMPROVES

Under date of June 7, 1932, the Ax-I-Dent-Ax received a cheerful and interesting letter from Miss Florence V. Hempstead who is living at the Glendale Sanitarium and Hospital, Glendale, California. The Glendale Sanitarium and Hospital is one of the best equipped institutions in the West and many distinguished citizens have friends and relatives there.

Miss Hempstead writes that Governor James Rolph, Jr., addressed the guests in the loggia on June 7 and in the evening an African explorer delivered an address. (A politician and naturalist should furnish entertainment enough for one day.)

Miss Hempstead was afflicted with arthritis but doctors report that her improvement has been greater than other patients and at present she is dieting to reduce weight.

She admits that a former employe of this company visited the hospital and told her that she looked ten years younger but she insists that he was mistaken. Her appraiser is noted for his judgment and integrity and we are reasonably certain that his comment can be taken at face value.

Miss Hempstead extends kindest regards to employes in the Salt Lake City office.

RARE TACT

The manager of a restaurant was much embarrassed to see a stranger at one of his tables wearing a napkin in the old-fashioned way—tucked under his chin.

It would never do to have such a thing as this.

Calling a waitress he asked her to suggest the removal as tactfully as possible. He almost fainted when the young lady posed in front of his customer and said: "Shave or hair cut, sir?"

Notes from Fairbanks, Alaska

O. J. EGLESTON, Correspondent

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albin Lindroth Saturday, May 28. Mr. Lindroth is employed as plumber on the Power House crew. Congratulations and best wishes are extended to them on the arrival of their first child.

George H. Curtaz, traveling auditor, left Fairbanks to go to Nome, May 30. He traveled by plane with Pilot Vic Ross. He plans to return via Fairbanks on his way to the States.

Mining operations are in full blast and conditions are favorable for a good season.

On May 16 commencement exercises for the largest graduating class in the history of the Alaska Agricultural College and School of Mines, commonly known as the "Farthest-North College," were held in the college gymnasium. Fifteen men and women received their academic degrees before a large assembly of people.

The honorary degree of Doctor of Science was conferred upon General James Gordon Steese, the first one to be given by the college.

John Roland Snodgrass, Bachelor of Science in Agriculture, was graduated with honors.

The class of 1932 brings the total number of alumni of the college up to 51.

John S. Shanley, first alumnus, took a degree in Agriculture in 1923.

Mrs. Olaus J. Murie, nee Margaret E. Thomas, graduated in 1924. Mr. Murie is a graduate of the University of Michigan and in charge of biological survey work in Jackson Hole. In a letter to the "Farthest-North Collegian," Mrs. Murie says that Jackson Hole, next to Alaska, is the best place to live.

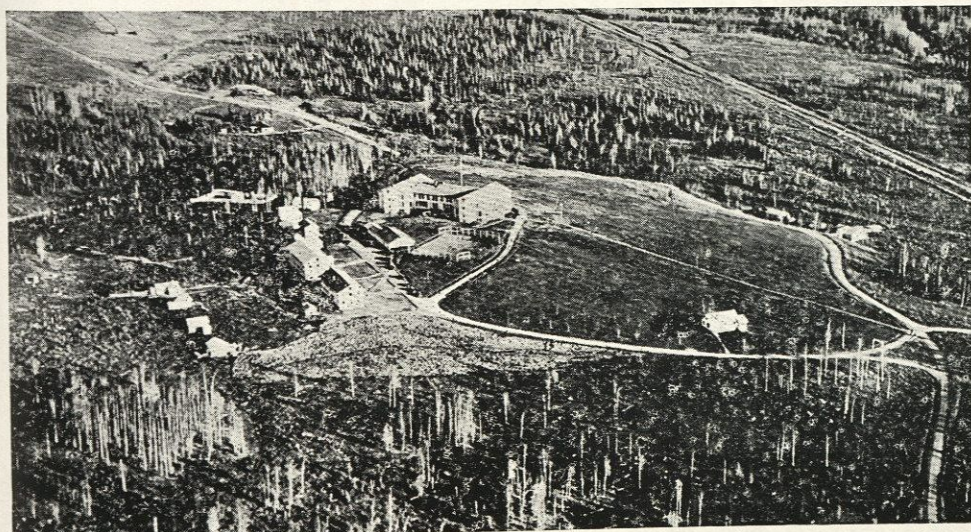
The only graduate of the class of 1925, Jamie I. Cameron, lives in the Hawaiian Islands; she was the first graduate in Home Economics.

Donald A. Morgan, class of 1926, was offered a job in the Midvale smelter but was persuaded to accept a position in Telluride, Colorado. He soon transferred to Silverton and became a neighbor of the boys at Eureka as chief engineer for the Shenandoah Dives mines.

John Alfred Luss, a former student of the college, took up his labors in Russia.

Several of the alumni have been employed by the Fairbanks Exploration Company, among them, Theodore A. Loftus '28, William J. McCarty '27, Larry Doheny '30, Charles O. Thompson '30, Grant Augustine, Jr. '31, John C. Boswell '29.

Genevieve A. Parker '29, the only wom-



Airplane View, Alaska Agricultural College and School of Mines, Near Fairbanks—
College, Alaska.

an graduate in Geology and Mining, was appointed assistant to Mr. G. W. Metcalfe, consulting engineer, United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, Boston, Massachusetts.



St. Matthew's Church, Fairbanks, Alaska

Clifford Smith, class of 1927, took a post-graduate course at Columbia University and then wandered away to the Malay States where he was employed in the tin mines.

Nome students at the college are increasing each year. Most of them travel by airplane, which is an up-to-date method of going to school.

On May 7, the All-Alaska relays were held at Weeks Field. J. Covell hurled the javelin 155 feet 3.5 inches. L. Lounsbury lifted himself over a bar 10 feet 8 inches high. J. Fairchild made the 100-yard dash in 11.2 and the 220-yard dash in 26.5 seconds. Lounsbury pushed a 12-pound shot 51 feet 1 inch, and Fairchild heaved a 16-pound shot 33 feet 9½ inches.

During the past year intramural sports have been emphasized. Boxing and wrestling have been developed on a larger scale than ever before.

ABSOLUTE GOLD STANDARD

Kobuk Post Office,
April 17, 1932

Business Manager, Farthest-North Collegian, College, Alaska.

Dear Sir:

As we have no money order post office here and currency cannot be had at any price, we stay on the gold standard. So enclosed please find the sum of four dollars in gold dust for a four years' subscription to the Collegian.

Yours truly,

LEWIS LLOYD.

Evidently economic problems are easily solved over in the Kobuk country where Mr. Lloyd lives. If the rest of the world would take notice and pay in gold there would be less confusion over debts and credits.

The four dollars in dust arrived neatly wrapped in a container showing that the sender was familiar with "gold currency."

The contribution was greatly appreciated and it was quite fitting that the only college paper in Alaska should receive payment in the precious metal that lured so many hardy adventurers to our territory.—Farthest-North Collegian, May 1, 1932.

ALASKAN FORECAST

Gold, thou true magnetic pole to which all hearts point duly north, like trembling needles!—Barron.



Water Front, Fairbanks, Alaska

Athletic Associations

UNITED STATES SMELTING REFINING AND MINING COMPANY

Reported by A. L. Logan

Accounting Department, U. S. S. R. & M. Co., Salt Lake City

Salt Lake City office employees of this company manifested great enthusiasm in the athletic activities of 1931; as a result it was decided to organize formally. On May 27, 1932, employees of the Salt Lake City office voted by ballot and four committeemen, W. W. Rager, Edwin Clayton, Lawrence Devenport and A. G. H. Webb, were elected. This committee chose W. W. Rager as chairman and Edwin Clayton as secretary and treasurer. The name of the new organization is "The Salt Lake Office Athletic Association." The committee formulated regulations governing the activities of the association. Under its "duties and powers," the committee appointed F. X. Meyer, field captain; Lawrence Devenport, custodian; Frank K. James, schedule arranger; and C. A. Johnson, social director. The regulations which follow were formally adopted on June 7, 1932. Sixty-one of the employees of the Salt Lake City office are members.

Regulations Governing the Activities of the Salt Lake Office Athletic Association

The employees of the Salt Lake Office of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, the United States Fuel Company, the Utah Railway Company and all affiliated companies, having voluntarily formed this organization, to be known as the Salt Lake Office Athletic Association and hereinafter referred to as the Association, agree to be governed by the following regulations pertaining to activities of the Association:

Purpose

The purpose of this Association shall be: First, to promote athletic relations between the Association and various outside plants and units of the company; Second, to arrange such social activities and entertainments as are deemed suitable and proper to foster good fellowship and harmony among the employees of the Salt Lake Office; Third, to promote goodwill and co-operation between the employees in Utah.

Membership

Any employee of the Salt Lake Office shall be eligible to membership in this Association, and only members shall be entitled to participate in any athletic or

social activity sponsored by the Association. Membership shall be optional and voluntary and will neither confer upon the member any additional privileges nor detract from those he now enjoys. Each member shall be entitled, however, to take part in all activities, and to vote for the members of the governing committee.

Governing Body

The affairs of the Association shall be governed and regulated by a committee, elected by and from the membership, and consisting of four members, whose tenure of office shall extend for one year, commencing on the first day of June, of each year. After being elected, these chosen members will select one of their number to be Chairman of the Committee, and another to be Secretary-Treasurer.

Duties and Powers of the Committee

1. To carry out the purposes of the Association as outlined above.
2. To collect and account for all monies necessary to accomplish these purposes, said monies to be voluntarily contributed by members of the Association and to be collected each month.
3. To appoint such sub-committees as are necessary to successfully promote social and athletic activities.
4. To have full and final jurisdiction on all matters pertaining to the promotion or financing of the activities fostered by this Association and to revise and extend these regulations, except as hereinafter provided for.
5. The committee shall create the following offices and appoint members of this Association to function in such positions:
 - (a) Field Captain.
 - (b) Custodian.
 - (c) Schedule Arranger.
 - (d) Social Director.

Duties and Powers of Secretary, Treasurer

The duties of Secretary and Treasurer shall consist of the collecting and recording of all receipts of monies, pay all bills when duly approved, and record the minutes of the meetings of the committee. He shall be held responsible for all monies received by him.

Duties and Powers of Appointive Officers

Field Captain: The field captain shall be a playing member of whatever athletic team is engaged in contests arranged for. He shall have sole authority to designate the members participating in each contest. He shall have sole authority to designate the positions of each playing member, and is hereby empowered to make any change during the progress of any game. He shall decide any arguments or questions of rights in each game and his decision shall be final and binding in each case. He shall consult with the Committee on major questions arising, except during the progress of any contest. He shall be the sole representative of this Association in dealing with other teams, both as to playing conditions and in settlement of differences that may arise during the progress of any game. The Field Captain may be changed at any time between contests by a majority vote of the Committee.

Custodian: He shall purchase all equipment as approved by the Committee and be responsible for same when not in actual use. All equipment shall remain in his possession except during such time as such equipment may be in actual use in a contest. He shall, at the conclusion of each contest, collect all equipment belonging to the Association and hold same in his possession. In the event of absence from any contest he may beforehand designate an alternate to act for him. Orders for equipment purchased must have the approval of at least three members of the Committee. He may loan any Association equipment to members of the Association for practice purposes and will be held responsible for its return. Equipment loaned must be covered by a receipt given by recipient.

Schedule Arranger: He shall handle all challenges and arrange for all contests. He shall be the sole representative of the Association in dealing with other units of the company in the matter of scheduling games. He shall solicit the opinion of all playing members of the Association in order to ascertain the most convenient time to hold such contests and shall arrange the schedule accordingly. He shall be responsible for posting notices on the bulletin board, of all games scheduled. He shall have sole authority in arranging various intra-office tournaments and contests. His arrangements shall be subject

to the approval of the Committee and he may at any time be removed from office by the Committee for cause.

Social Director: It will be the duty of the Social Director to promote social affairs, and he may select such assistants as he may deem necessary. The arrangements for such affairs shall be under his control and direction, and will not be subject to change unless the change has his approval. The definition of Social Affairs as herein provided for is as follows: all picnics, dancing parties, canyon trips, fishing trips and all other activities outside of athletics. Arrangements shall be subject to the approval of the Committee. The Social Director may be changed at any time by the Committee for cause.

Two members of the Committee shall have the power to call a meeting of the Association at any time, to discuss any business of the Association. All members of the Committee, if available, must be notified of such meetings.

SALT LAKE OFFICE SPORTS

The Salt Lake Office baseball team played Lark June 24 at Lark; the score was 8 to 5 in favor of Lark. The Salt Lake Office team will play the U. S. Mines at Midvale June 28. A big crowd of rooters is going down from the Salt Lake City office; the game should be exciting. Another game is scheduled for July 1, at Midvale, Salt Lake Office vs. Midvale.

U. S. WEINIE ROAST

Wednesday evening, June 29, employees of the Salt Lake offices and their relatives and friends to the number of 75 will eat weinies in Emigration canyon. After the hot dogs and the "pause that refreshes," an indoor baseball game will be played in which men and women will participate. Community singing of old-time songs will follow the game and a huge bonfire will climax the outing.

GEMMELL CLUB LEADS**Standing of the Teams**

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Gemmell Club	7	1	.875
U. S. Mines	6	2	.750
Utah Copper	3	5	.375
Hercules Powder	0	8	.000

Sunday's Results: U. S. Mines 5, Utah Copper 4; Gemmell Club 5, Hercules Powder 4.—Magna Times, June 17, 1932.

Compania de Real del Monte y Pachuca

C. A. FREDDELL, Correspondent

Pachuca, Hidalgo, Mexico

PACHUCA, MEXICO, NOTES

Miss Anne Hogue, the primary teacher, will leave as soon as school is out, to spend her vacation with her family in Birmingham, Alabama. Miss Morell, who teaches the upper grades, is planning a short vacation to Texas and then will apply the rest of her vacation to the summer school session at the National University in Mexico City.

Mrs. M. H. Kuryla left for a short vacation to the States via the Ward Line from Vera Cruz. She expects to return with her sons, Michael and Ivan, as soon as their school vacation begins.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

OF THE

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF PACHUCA, HGO., MEXICO.

MAY 26, 1932

4.30 P. M.

INVOCATION.....REV. ELLSWORTH B. COLLIER
SONGS.....UPPER GRADES

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL
SOLDIERS' CHORUS.....GOUNOD

CLASS HISTORY.....ROBERT LEE

CLASS ESSAY.....MARTHA HOSKING

CLASS POEM.....ISABEL PRATT

VALEDICTORY.....BOB CONRADS

CLASS PROPHECY.....ELEANOR MARQUAND

SONGS

LARGO.....HANDEL

ANVIL CHORUS.....VERDI

ADDRESS.....THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR
J. REUBEN CLARK, JR.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.....CHAIRMAN OF BOARD
J. H. SCHISSLER

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.....SCHOOL & AUDIENCE

A happy event in the lives of Pachuca youngsters took place on the afternoon of Thursday, May 26, when they graduated from grammar school. From a beautifully decorated stage we heard the history of the class, the class essay, the class poem and the valedictory, all of which were very well done and showed clearly that American ideals were being firmly rooted in the minds of these youngsters

even though most of their lives have been spent on foreign soil. The class prophecy was very amusing, including, as it did, the first woman president, etc. The American Ambassador to Mexico, Mr. J. Reuben Clark, Jr., made an especially fine talk to the class. He talked not down to their level, but rather on their level and as "fellow students."

The Monthly Medal Play for April was won by Mr. A. J. Melani. The May Medal Play was won by Mr. H. M. Alarid.

The members of the golf club were entertained Saturday, June 4, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kayser, with a fine golf movie show given by Mr. Harry Wright, president of the Mexico Golf Association. Besides the great and near great golfers in action, the cinema sweepstakes commanded a big share of the evening.

The Scotch Foursome, played on May 5, was won by Mrs. S. Waters and Mr. H. M. Alarid.

Mrs. H. I. Altshuler won the first leg on the New Moore Trophy.

Mrs. H. W. Vacher won the Boston Bowl Tournament for the third successive time, thereby gaining permanent possession of the trophy.

D. D. MUIR, JR., WINS VOTE FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

A. S. Brown, assistant sales manager of the Utah Oil Refining Company, was elected president of the chamber of commerce at the first meeting of the new board of governors Monday.

D. D. Muir, Jr., vice-president and general manager of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company, and the United States Fuel Company, was elected vice-president, and J. J. Kelly, cashier of the Walker Bank and Trust Company, was named treasurer.

Gus P. Backman was re-elected secretary, and begins his third year in that position.

New members of the board were introduced at the meeting. They are: Raymond J. Ashton, C. N. Fehr, William L. Walker and C. E. Wright.—Salt Lake Tribune, June 21, 1932.

The Devious Paths

AS TO SILVER COINAGE

Philadelphia Press (R.), January 12, 1892

The free silver men who are also practical politicians, like Springer and Mills, are agreed that no free silver bill should pass the House at this session. There is first the certainty—that it could not become a law while President Harrison is in the White House, but there is also the certainty—which is of infinitely more importance to Springer et al—that the attempt to pass a free silver bill would divide the Democracy at a most critical time, embarrassing some very hopeful Presidential material and damaging the prospects of the Democratic party's carrying the State of New York next fall. These are abundantly sufficient reasons why Democratic politicians should desire to keep the silver issue in the background, but their fears and prudence are not respected by the extreme silver Democrats of the South and West, who believe that cheap money is the root of all good and hold that the chance of getting it, even with the present odds against them, is of more consequence to them than Senator Hill's Presidential prospects. It is a very pretty quarrel, of which Republicans are only interested spectators.

Salt Lake Tribune (R.), January 8, 1892

We sometimes think that when a great man gets his mind in a false groove it is more difficult to change him than it is to reason with a man of sound mind who has not reached the conclusion that it is beneath his dignity to change his opinion. Senator Morrill is a great man. His ideas on finance ought to be most sound. We have no idea but that he could handle a banking establishment with eminent ability; he would see that his reserves were all right every morning, and neither his mother nor the Saviour of the world would try more than once to obtain a loan without first presenting ample collateral. But it seems that never yet has the thought entered the mind of the great Senator that there is an essential difference between a commodity and the measure of a commodity, or that any value is given either to silver or gold through the recognition of the nations of either metal as money. That is, he assumes that the reason silver is at a discount is not because two or three great nations dishonored it by tak-

ing from it their recognition as money and converting it into a commodity, at the same time making gold the only basis of values and the only money of ultimate redemption, but rather that through a natural law it fell in value because of some inherent weakness of the metal itself. So, too, he is confident that to restore the recognition of the Government to silver would end in disaster. Why this should be so, he has nothing to offer, except a belief that all the gold of the country would be driven away. We beg to ask him a question: If he knew of some State of the Union where there had been a mighty field of gold placers discovered, enough to double to our people the full amount of all the real and subsidiary money of the Republic, would he oppose the working of those placers, the taking out that gold and pushing it into general circulation? Would he not hail it as a mighty gift to our people and country, even though he would know in advance that the effect of it would be to so cheapen money that all forms of property would be doubled in value and the purchasing power of every dollar in the savings banks, and in the country generally, would be reduced one-half? Would he not say, "Go and bring in the gold. It will double business; it will bring to life a thousand enterprises that are now dead; it will double the opportunities for investment; it will double the reward of the producer and the wage-earner, and make our Nation financially omnipotent among the nations of the earth." But when the proposition is to open this new field by legislation and to put into vital use the result of the working of the fissures of the ages, he shrinks appalled, the spell of the bankers' threats is upon him, and he, without knowing the fact, discounts alike his own manhood and likewise the honor, the majesty and the power of his country. The Senator bewails the fact that 12,000 tons of silver is in the Treasury. Would he have bewailed that fact twenty-eight years ago today, when the faith of the Government behind its paper promises to pay only made them worth 37 cents on the dollar, which increased the cost of the war quite two-thirds more than it would have been had the specie been on hand to pay the bills? But it is useless to present facts

Where Wanton Fancy Leads—Rowe

to such a man. No help can be looked for from such a quarter. What will have to be will be the demand of the great producing millions, or a panic and crashing of values which will compel as heartless men as Senator Morrill to comprehend that there is not gold enough in the world to serve as a basis for the world's business.

Minneapolis Tribune (R.), January 9, 1892

Senator Morrill's arguments against the free coinage of silver are the most lucid and cogent that have been heard in Congress for a long time. Senator Morrill did not support the existing law because he did not believe that it offered a final solution to the question. Yet he prefers the existing law to free coinage, to which he objects on the following grounds:

1. That the depreciation of silver is both so great and universal that unlimited coinage could be maintained on the present standard with gold, but would suddenly wreck the country by a silver revolution.

2. That unlimited coinage would interdict all international compacts.

3. That there is no scarcity of money in circulation, but instead the amount is twice as great as it was in 1878 and is increasing on a canter.

4. That a silver standard would be equivalent to a horizontal reduction of tariff of 25 per cent if not more, and an equal reduction of all pensions.

5. That the enormous production of silver to the extent of four times the product of 1854, coincident with a greatly lessened demand for it, has so depreciated its value that unlimited coinage by the United States must prove a disastrous National blunder.

6. That there is no magic in any law of Congress which can make the world accept an ounce of silver as worth any more in coin than in bullion.

7. That the parties to first profit by free coinage would be the corporate owners of silver mines only, and the parties to finally suffer the largest losses by it would be the great mass of our people, into whose hands the depreciated coin and Treasury notes would finally pass.

While all of these objections have been advanced before, they have rarely been expressed in such a concise and happy manner. Several of these objections are worthy of particular notice. The Senator

sounds a new chord when he states that a return to the silver standard, inevitable under a free coinage system, would be equivalent to a horizontal reduction of the tariff of 25 per cent and an equal reduction in pensions. Import duties are at present paid in gold. Were free silver coinage in vogue, importers could purchase 75 cents' worth of silver and have the Government stamp the mass, "one dollar." This disc would then be receivable in place of the gold dollar containing 100 cents' worth of actual gold. It is evident that this decrease of 25 per cent in customs dues would have to be made up by some exceptional tax. Senator Morrill's last point is also well taken. The first parties to profit by free coinage would be the mine owners, because they could take their 75 cents' worth of silver to the mine and have it stamped "one dollar," before the free-silver dollar should undergo any serious decline in value. The miner would then make haste to exchange his 75 cents of silver stamped "one dollar" for a gold dollar's worth of property or commodities. By the time the dollar got into the hands of laboring people it would exchange only for 75 cents' worth of property or commodities. Nevertheless it would be a legal "dollar" and the laboring man would have no redress when his employer palmed it off upon him in place of the present dollar worth 100 cents in gold. Senator Morrill's lucid exposition is a distinct addition to the many able arguments that have already been advanced against the free coinage of silver.

Atlanta Constitution (D.), Jan. 11, 1892

The country is filled with laborers who can get nothing to do. Laborers who are employed are receiving pauper wages because their employers cannot afford to pay more. Business men South and West are in the tightest position they have ever been. Trade is stagnant. The farmers of the land are in open revolt. All of this is because of the scarcity of money, which breaks the employer and pauperizes the employe. * * * As a first step, silver must be remonetized to the full extent. The demand for the sub-treasury plan has gained proportions which make it a national issue. In the temper of a people who have been driven to such demands, the free coinage of silver is the least that can be offered.

Likes the Depression

By HENRY ANSLEY

I like the depression.

No more prosperity for me.

I have had more fun since the depression started than I ever had in my life. I had forgotten how to live, what it meant to have real friends, what it was like to eat common everyday food. Fact is, I was getting just a little high-hat.

Three years ago only one man of the News-Globe organization could be out of town at a time, and he had to leave at the last minute and get back as soon as possible. Many times I have driven one hundred miles to a banquet, sat through three hours of bunk in order to make a five-minute speech, then driven the one hundred miles back so as to be ready for work the next morning.

Nowadays as many News-Globe employes as are invited make those trips, and we stay as long as we want to. The whole outfit could leave the office and it wouldn't make any difference.

I like the depression. I have time to visit my friends, to make new ones. Two years ago when I went to a neighboring town I always stayed at the hotel. Now I go home with my friends, stay all night and enjoy some cooking. I have even spent the week-end with some of the boys who have been kind enough to invite me. It's great to drop into a store and feel that you can spend an hour or two or three or a half-day just visiting and not feel that you are wasting valuable time. I like the depression.

I am getting acquainted with my neighbors. In the last six months I have become acquainted with folks who have been living next door to me for three years. I am following the biblical admonition, "Love your neighbors." I am getting acquainted with my neighbors and learning to love them.

Three years ago I ordered my clothes from a merchant tailor—two and three suits at a time. All my clothes were good ones. I was always dressed up. But now I haven't bought a suit in two years. I am mighty proud of my Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes. When I dress up I am dressed up, and I don't mean maybe. I like the depression.

Three years ago I was so busy and my wife was so busy that we didn't see much

of each other, consequently we sort of lost interest in each other. About twice a week I went home to dinner—at 6:30 o'clock.

My wife belonged to all the clubs in town. She even joined the Young Mother's club. We don't have any children, but she was studying—and between playing bridge and going to clubs, she was never at home.

We like the depression. We have come down off our pedestal and are really living at my house now. We are enjoying life. Instead of taking a hot-water bottle to bed these cold nights, she sticks her heels in my back, just like she did before Hoover was elected.

I am pretty well satisfied with my wife. I think I shall keep her, at least until she is 40, and then if I feel like I do now, I may trade her for two twenties.

I am feeling better since the depression. I take more exercise. I walk to town, and a lot of folks who used to drive Cadillacs are walking with me. I like the depression.

My digestion is better. I have not been to see a doctor in a year. I can eat anything I want to.

I am getting real, honest-to-goodness food. Three years ago we had filet mignon once a week, now we have round steak with flour gravy. Then we had roast breast of guinea hen, now we are glad to get sow-bosom with the buttons on it.

I like the depression. My salary has been cut to where I can't afford to buy lettuce and spinach and parsley and we can't afford to have sandwiches and frozen desserts and all that damfoolishness which has killed more good men than the World War.

I like the depression. Three years ago I never had time to go to church. I played golf all day Sunday, and, besides, I was so darned smart that there wasn't a preacher in west Texas who could tell me anything.

Now I am going to church regularly, never miss a Sunday.

And if this depression keeps on, I shall be going to prayer meeting before long.

I like the depression.—Amarillo News-Globe in West Texas Today.

Utah Railway Company Notes

THOMAS SCHOTT, Correspondent

Provo, Utah

Mr. G. S. Stanton, operator for the Union Pacific System and the D. & R. G. W. R. R. Co., at the Provo passenger depot, was held up and robbed of approximately \$51.00 by two gunmen early Sunday morning, June 12, while on duty. As he entered the furnace room about 2:30 a. m., the men, who had evidently gained entrance previously, commanded him to "Stick 'em up." They threw him on the floor and tied his hands behind him, searching his pockets from which they secured \$15.50. Then they searched the office of the ticket department, finding approximately \$36.00, according to reports. After cutting himself free with a knife, which he was able to get from his pocket, he notified the police department.

Mr. E. L. Bartlett, representative for the W. P. Fuller Paint Company, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, was a business caller at Provo Joint Shops June 3.

Mr. G. Wilson, supervisor of bridges and buildings for the L. A. & S. L. R. R. Co., unit of the Union Pacific System, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, was a business visitor at the Provo Joint Shops on June 13.

Our vice-president and general manager, Mr. G. S. Anderson, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, accompanied by our superintendent, Mr. R. J. Vaughan, with headquarters at Martin, Utah, and assistant superintendent, Mr. J. B. Somo, with headquarters at Provo, Utah, made an inspection of Provo Joint Shops June 14, after which they departed by auto for the Kingmine District.

Mr. C. E. Beveridge, engineer maintenance of way and structures, for our company, with headquarters at Martin, Utah, was a business visitor at the Provo Joint Shops and Yards on June 13 and May 27.

Mr. R. I. Oswald, lubricating engineer for the Texas Company, with headquarters at San Francisco, California, was a business visitor at Provo Joint Shops May 30.

Mr. Robert Crosbie, locomotive engineer for our company, residing at Provo, Utah, was honored signally by the United Spanish-War Veterans, Department of Utah, who elected him as their department commander for the ensuing year, at their

regular annual encampment which was held at Provo, June 11. Mr. Crosbie served as a volunteer with the First Wyoming Infantry during the Spanish-American War and participated in the taking of Manila, the Philippine Islands, and later during the Philippine Insurrection.

Mr. R. F. Baird, road foreman of engines for the L. A. & S. L. R. R. Co., unit of the Union Pacific System, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, was a business visitor at Provo Joint Shops May 28.

Mr. H. O. Hogan, general foreman car department for the O. S. L. R. R. Co., and the Salt Lake Division of the L. A. & S. L. R. R. Co., with headquarters at Salt Lake City, was a business caller at Provo Joint Shops May 28.

Interstate Commerce Commission Valuation Party, consisting of Messrs. H. A. Pratt, W. A. Rice and M. L. Brownell, accompanied by Mr. A. E. Berlin, representative for the Engineering Department of the L. A. & S. L. R. R. Co., with headquarters at Los Angeles, California, made an inventory of equipment and facilities in Provo Joint Yard June 2.

Mr. U. J. West, field representative for the Railroad-Oxweld Company with headquarters at Los Angeles, California, was a business visitor at the Provo Joint Shops, May 26.

Mr. W. J. Kirsch, master mechanic for the Salt Lake Division of the L. A. & S. L. R. R. Co., with headquarters at Salt Lake City, made an inspection of Provo Joint Shops and Yards, May 28.

Mrs. Norma Y. Funk, wife of the joint ticket agent for the Union Pacific System and the D. & R. G. W. R. R. Co., at Provo, was elected president of the Ladies' Auxiliary for the Department of Utah, United Spanish War Veterans, at the Encampment June 11 at Provo.

Mr. R. J. Vaughan, superintendent for our company, with headquarters at Martin, Utah, was a business caller at the Provo Joint Shops, May 27.

Your correspondent plans to leave Provo, June 15, for a vacation trip of two weeks to southern California.

Mr. Oscar Mann, age 66, formerly employed by the L. A. & S. L. R. R. Co., as

laborer at Provo Joint Shops, was struck by a freight train in the D. & R. G. W. R. R. Co., Provo Yards, May 19, while gathering up drop coal along the tracks. He was hurled from the track, except for his legs, which fell under the wheels of a freight car, amputating same above the ankles. Mr. Mann died Sunday, June 12, at the family residence, 444 East Fourth South Street. Our sincere sympathy is extended to the survivors.

PLAQUE GIVEN TO HONOR MEMORY OF IRA J. BRUMBACH

Last spring Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brumbach of Parma, Idaho, provided for the purchase of a bronze plaque as a memorial to their son, Ira J. Brumbach, the award to be made to a senior boy.

Rules governing this award have now been formulated and are as follows:

1. The name of a senior boy may be inscribed each year upon a plaque to be called the Ira J. Brumbach Plaque.

2. Two years' residence at Alaska College is the minimum requirement.

3. All awards must be approved by the President of the College.

4. The award should not be made each year as a matter of routine; the award will be made only in case there is an outstanding candidate.

5. The award shall be made to a student of well-rounded achievements. The following weighting is suggested: scholarship 50%; extra-curricular activities 50%. By extra-curricular activities is meant participation in dramatics, athletics, committee work, student leadership. Each of the above shall not have a mathematical rating but shall be considered generally in formulating the estimate of the candidate.

7. The Student Body shall nominate three candidates and the Student Affairs Committee of the faculty shall choose one of these, if, in the opinion of the committee, he is a sufficiently outstanding student.—Farthest-North Collegian.

CHECK AND DOUBLE CHECK

The tramp had been admitted to the casual ward late in the evening and on the following morning duly appeared before the warden of the county jail.

"Have you taken a bath this morning?" was the first question.

"No, sir," was the surprising reply. "Is there one missing?"

DURANGO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO SELL STOCK TO GET FUNDS

Business and professional men and laborers of Durango and vicinity, realizing that this community must do something to aid itself if business is to be increased and the unemployment situation relieved, are giving their hearty cooperation in the effort of the Durango Chamber of Commerce to relieve the situation by the development of the gold mining industry through the organization of the Chamber of Commerce Lease, Inc.

It is proposed to sell 100,000 shares of stock in the Chamber of Commerce Lease, Inc., purchasers may make monthly payments for the stock over a period of 20 months, the idea being to raise in this manner an amount sufficient to cover the pay roll and running expenses until the mines being operated by the company have been developed to the point where they can be operated on a paying basis.

In an interview, Manager Frank D. Aller, of the Chamber of Commerce Lease, Inc., said:

"Few people realize that all business in Durango and elsewhere, depends for its ultimate source on agriculture, mining and stock raising. Retail business, groceries, hardware, lawyers, doctors, banks, etc., are mere ramifications of agriculture, mining and stock raising, and mining is the principal source of the district's income.

"All wealth and prosperity comes originally from the land. It takes a great many mines as well as good metal prices to bring back this most important industry to Durango. Each mine alone can do little, but the community pulling in unison can group a great many of these and make an enterprise of sufficient magnitude to materially affect business conditions in this district. We have exceptional opportunities for the purpose.

"We have a rich gold district which has been a veritable sleeper for 21 years, i. e., since the Junction Creek road was destroyed in 1911. Since that time economical methods of treatment of ores have had a revolution, and while at that time \$40 ore could hardly be made to pay, now \$8 ore will yield a profit under proper technical methods."—Denver Mining Record, May 14, 1932.

Keeping the Job Clean Helps to Reduce Accidents.

Through the Shadows of the Past

OUR OWN ORIGINAL HISTORICAL PUZZLE PAGE

Entirely New and Different! Astounding! Mystifying! Baffling! Instructive!

(All rights reserved, including translation into the Hottentot sign language.)

\$000,000,000,005.00 in cash prizes. First prize, \$000,000,000,002.50; second prize, \$000,000,000,001.50; third prize, \$000,000,000,001.00. Competition open to everyone. Become a detective. Utilize your knowledge of character, psycho-analysis, metaphysics, and psychology. Read the following; answer the questions; win a prize; no fakes; no blanks.

One of the two men whose pictures are shown on this page presided over a United States district court for twenty years. This court was located in what was then one of the most lawless sections of America. In addition to being the site of this great criminal court, the city in which it was located is noted for its many historical associations, especially during the Civil War. Many theater tickets are printed in this city.



The judge appeared to especially dislike criminals and one of his first official acts was to erect a gallows on which twelve condemned men could be accommodated

at one time. The most he ever assembled, however, for one execution was seven.

One of the pictures is that of a desperado, twice sentenced to death by the judge. While in jail awaiting sentence of death, he killed one of his keepers.

The first person who sends in correct answers to five of the seven questions will be awarded first prize; the second, second prize; the third, third prize. Send answers to the editor, Ax-I-Dent-Ax, 905 Newhouse Building, Salt Lake City, Utah. Contest closes July 25; you can win big money. See August Ax-I-Dent-Ax for list of winners and correct answers.



1. In what city was this United States district court located?
2. Over what territory did the judge exercise jurisdiction?
3. What was the name of the judge?
4. During what years did he preside over the United States district court there?
5. What was the name of the desperado?
6. Was the desperado executed?
7. Give the family name of deputy United States marshals who served this court and later became noted outlaws.

The Fast Express

KATE E. JONES

Up and over and scarce a sound,
 Slowly at first my wheels move 'round,
 Easing by side-tracks filled with freights,
 Threading through train-yards, switches,
 gates,
 Then out where the open country waits—
 I pick it up,
 Pick it up,
 Pick up time,
 As I take your thoughts and make them
 rhyme
 To the hum of my engine the whirr of my
 wheels,
 'Til everything in unison feels,
 Then, swifter, swifter, on and away,
 Night and day,
 Night and day,
 I hurry along as I sing my song
 With a steady hum, a rush and roar,
 I pass your door,
 And countless more,
 By wood and hill and open plain,
 Through mountain, valley, and out again,
 Going, going, going, gone!

I rush to catch the setting sun,
 My work—like his—is never done,
 He threads me a glance with a level ray
 To meet me again at break of day,
 While dew drops sparkle along my way,
 And birds are singing merrily,
 The while with quickening speed and fleet
 I gladly meet,
 And joyous greet
 The cool, fresh breath of the morning.

If the night be dark and rainy and still,
 Or the wind be challenging me with a will,
 I throw my headlight far and wide
 To the wood, the hills, the fields beside.
 Nothing escapes my searching glance,
 As they rush into darkness, bend askance.
 With a warning cry now here, now there,
 Hear! Here I come—take care, take care!
 Past lonely crossings,
 Shadowy hills,
 Winding rivers,
 Creeks and rills—
 While sleepers in village and cottage home,
 Nestling in coves and vales that come,
 With their trees and fences darting by,
 Awake to the echo of my cry.

When winter's jeweled heavens shine,
 The north wind's strength and speed are
 mine,

I glide while Cassiopeia's Chair,
 Big Dipper, Orion and the Pleiades
 Circle to the music of the spheres.
 When summer nights are light as day,
 When summer zephyrs around me play,
 And hazy landscapes melt away,
 The night wind cools my throbbing brow,
 The moonlight makes my shadow bow,
 And draws dark silhouettes of me,
 A phantom train that stays by me
 Keeps pace with me,
 Goes back with me,
 Or forward as I go.

When Spring has decked in pastel shade
 Each wood and meadow, hill and glade;
 When summer's water colors glow,
 In vivid shades of green and blue;
 When Autumn's landscapes everywhere
 Are hung with rich oil paintings, rare;
 When Winter's steel engravings make
 Earth's skyline chiseled beauty take—
 'Tis ever, ever thus I go,
 Through summer heat or winter snow.
 Through shadow and shine I rush, I chase,
 And I do away with time and space.

I hurry along,
 I sing my song
 With a steady hum, a rush and roar,
 I pass your door,
 And countless more.
 By wood and hill and open plain,
 Through mountain, valley, and out again,
 Going, going, going, gone!

DAUGHTER OF C. E. ALLEN, FORMER GENERAL MANAGER OF THIS COMPANY, WINS LAW HONORS

A former Salt Lake woman was signally honored Wednesday night by New York University when she received the first honorary doctor of laws degree ever conferred by that institution on one of her sex.

Judge Florence E. Allen of the supreme court of Ohio was the one to whom this distinction came. The degree was presented during the centennial commencement exercises of the university.

Born in Salt Lake March 23, 1884, Judge Allen received part of her earlier education at Salt Lake College. She has held the present post since 1921, and began the practice of law in Cleveland in 1914.—Salt Lake Tribune, June 9, 1932.

Utah Welfare Associations

UNITED STATES SMELTING REFINING AND MINING COMPANY

U. S. MINE WELFARE ASSOCIATION

The U. S. Mine Welfare Association authorized expenditures as follows for June, 1932:

Sam Mickelson, donation.....	\$ 50.00
Crisanto Rodriguez, donation.....	50.00
	\$100.00

John Jackson, donation.....	25.00
Earl Jenkins, 11 days, final pay.....	11.00
Dan Mullit, 14 days, final pay.....	14.00
Chas. Webber, 12 days, final pay....	12.00
Charles L. Wardle, 20 days, final pay	20.00
Paul Gianopoulos, 23 days, final pay	23.00
Franklin Reading, 14 days, part pay	14.00
William H. Johnson, 14 days, part pay	14.00
Chas. Madson Drown, 1 day, final pay	1.00

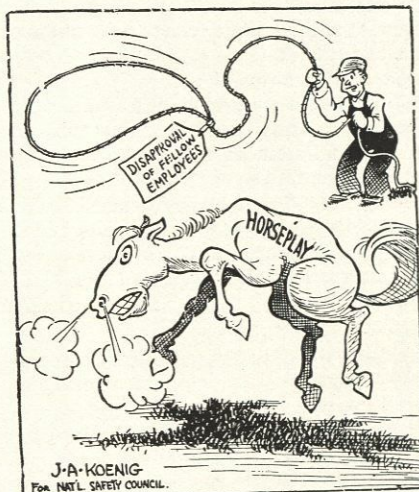
\$272.00



U. S. EMPLOYEES' WELFARE ASSOCIATION

The following claims were approved in June, 1932, at the Midvale plant:

Olof H. Nielsen, 8 days, final pay....	\$ 8.00
George Bird, son of Harry Bird, deceased, 18 days, final pay.....	18.00
C. E. Whittle, 10 days, final pay....	10.00
William H. Johnson, 39 days, part pay	39.00
Chas. Madson Drown, 21 days, part pay	21.00
Lloyd Mackey, 9 days, final pay....	9.00
Henry Johnson, 12 days, final pay	12.00
Franklin Reading, 21 days, part pay	21.00



LARK WELFARE ASSOCIATION

The following claims were approved in June, 1932, at the Lark mine:

Huddart Floral Company—Flowers,	
James Cullen's funeral.....	\$ 5.00
Huddart Floral Company—Flowers,	
funeral of Emerson W. Gleason's mother	5.00
Joe Tibolla, 14 days lost.....	14.00
Joseph H. Lester, 24 days lost.....	24.00
William Sorensen, 35 days lost.....	35.00
Mrs. Ethel Slater, widow of Leo V. Slater, donation	15.00
Raymond J. Welch, donation.....	15.00

\$113.00

Total disbursements, June, 1932, \$485.00



The Old Proverb Still Holds True

As usual, the merry month of June witnesses the graduation of a million or more of young Americans from our "high" schools, city "colleges" and state-supported degree factories. The "education" of all of them has been at the expense of the taxpayers, and the living expenses of many of them have been borne by parents barely able to provide for themselves. Will this million or more of youngsters be happier because of their "education"? It is much to be doubted.

There is something radically wrong in our educational system when our youth are generally unfitted for the stations of life they will be compelled to occupy, or are forced into professions for which they have no natural aptitude. May it not be that the stuff fed them about "aiming high" is rotten and that the assurance given them that they can be anything they choose to become is asinine? Fed with such swill, from early childhood to late adolescence, they go out into the world with high notions and few find it possible to content themselves with the lot apportioned them. They hope to realize in life that which has been promised them in school and college, and as their dreams fade and their hopes vanish they are left stranded, disappointed, sour, and unhappy.

Possibly what we most need in our educational system is the inculcation of soberer views of life. At present our youth are literally bred to discontent. Everybody is urged to seek a high place, and nearly everybody fails to get one; and, failing, loses heart, temper, and content. So-called humble vocations are held in contempt, with the result that mediocre qualifications are everywhere making high employments contemptible.

Thousands seek to become "somebodies" through the avenue of professional life. Hence professional life is cluttered with "nobodies." The pulpit is filled with goodyish nobodies and third-rate politically-minded self-seekers; the bar is cursed with shysters and "statesmen;" the medical profession is crowded with little men who have "promoted" the art of healing into the realm of high finances; and from the hordes of engineers and experts in things that matter little, Good Lord deliver us. It is lamentable indeed when it is remembered that all this in-

volves the spoiling of good mechanics and farmers to make snide professional men.

Why not educate our boys and girls to fill adequately the lower offices of life? For it is a hard and inescapable fact of life that the vast majority of the offices of life are of lowly estate, and it is also true that a like vast majority of our boys and girls have no special aptitudes to fill any other. A silk purse can't be made from a sow's ear, but a first-class mechanic can be "educated" into a fifth-class professional man. The truth of the old proverb still holds. Is it not time that it be more diligently applied to our educational system?—The Kalends.

UNITED STATES FUEL COMPANY GETS HIGH AWARD; HERRES AND GLEASON ON PROGRAM

Technical coal mining and safety problems were discussed at the thirty-first annual meeting of the Rocky Mountain Coal Institute which opened at the Hotel Utah Wednesday, June 22, and continued Thursday and Friday; Carl W. Sinclair was the general convention chairman.

T. H. Butler of Rock Springs, president of the organization, and H. C. Marchant of Denver, secretary-treasurer, came to the city Monday night; 150 delegates and their guests arrived soon after.

On Wednesday, June 22, at 6 p. m. there was a banquet and dance in the Hotel Utah ballroom, featured by an illustrated talk by Dr. H. T. Plumb of the General Electric Company, on "Electrical Magic;" Otto Herres, assistant general manager of the United States Fuel Company, was toastmaster.

On Thursday, Frank Gleason, general master mechanic, United States Fuel Company, Hiawatha, gave a paper on "Economics to Be Realized Through Proper Power Distribution."

Awards given by the Joseph A. Holmes Safety Association for meritorious safety measures were presented Friday by D. J. Parker, United States Bureau of Mines, to the following: Liberty mine, Liberty Fuel Company; United States Fuel Company; Somerset mine, Calumet Fuel Company, Colorado; Hotchkiss mine, Hotchkiss Fuel Company, Wyoming; Monarch mine, Sheridan, Wyoming Coal Company.

The Mental Gymnasium

UNITED STATES SMELTING REFINING AND MINING COMPANY

Checked by R. E. Kimberlin, Utah Railway Company

ORAL EXERCISES

Henry lost 35 yards of his kite line, which was $\frac{5}{8}$ of its whole length; how long was it?

If the difference of two numbers is $7\frac{1}{4}$, and their sum $22\frac{1}{2}$, what are the numbers?

If a market-man buys oranges at the rate of 3 cents apiece, and sells 2 for 7 cents, what per cent is his profit?

Four boats start at the same time from Castle Garden to sail around Governor's Island; one of them can perform the trip in 2 hours, another in 3 hours, another in 4 hours, and the other in 6 hours; how long, if they continue to sail, before all will meet at the starting place?

A grocer having two kinds of tea, worth 25 cents and 30 cents a pound, mixed five pounds of each, and sold the mixture at 40 cents a pound; how much did he make by the operation?

Think this over carefully before you answer: How much more is four-fourths than three-fourths?

JEWELS, NOT LIVESTOCK

A man paid \$1000 for 100 jewels. Each diamond cost \$100; each sapphire \$30, and each turquoise \$5; how many of each did he buy?

ALGEBRAIC PROBLEMS

A man sold a bill of goods for \$39, gaining a per cent equal to the cost of the goods. What did the goods cost?

There are two kettles with but one cover for both. The first kettle weighs twelve ounces and with the cover weighs twice as much as the second kettle. The second kettle and cover weigh one-third more than the first kettle. Find the weight of the second kettle and cover.

There are two candles, one of which will burn four hours and the other will burn five hours. How long must they burn before one is three times as long as the other candle?

A young woman being asked her age replied: "The sum of the square of one-half my age and the cube of one-fourth my age is eight times my age." How old was she?

A market basket is worth \$1.00 and one-half the value of a clothes basket. The clothes basket is worth 50 cents and

the value of the market basket. What are they both worth?

A school consists of 1039 pupils and if there was one more girl, the number of girls would be $2\frac{1}{4}$ times the number of boys. How many boys and girls in the school?

What per cent of a number is one-fourth of that number?

If a cistern has one pipe which will fill it in 8 hours, and another which will empty it in 12 hours, how long will it take to fill it, if both run together.

What is the difference between a dozen rods square and a dozen square rods?

How many acres in a triangular field whose base is 325 yards and its altitude 160 yards?

Bought bonds at 115 and sold at 110, losing \$300. How many bonds of \$1000 each did I buy?

A man sawed a pile of wood 40 feet long, 4 feet wide, $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, for \$1.50 per cord. How much did he earn?

WRITTEN EXERCISES

A pole 63 feet long was broken into two pieces, the shorter being $\frac{2}{5}$ of the longer. Required length of each.

A man bought 1,000 bushels of wheat for \$1,250. He finds 15% of it worthless. For how much must he sell the remainder per bushel to gain 20% on the cost?

A note was given January 1, 1880, for \$700. The following payments were indorsed upon it: May 6, 1880, \$85; July 1, 1881, \$40; August 20, 1881, \$100. How much was due January 10, 1882, interest at 6 per cent?

A furrier asked 40% more for a set of mink furs than they cost him; but he afterward sold them at a reduction of 10% from the price asked, thus realizing from the sale \$12.22 profit. What did the furs cost him?

The extremes are 3 and 19, the number of terms 9; what is the common difference, and the sum of the series?

What rate of interest will U. S. $3\frac{1}{2}\%$ bonds yield, if bought at 102, and payable at par in 25 years?

A monument standing in a plane cast a shadow of 65 feet, which was $\frac{7}{8}$ of its height; what was the height of the monument?

Black and Yellow Menace Dates from Biblical Times

Knocking kings off their thrones has been a favorite political pastime in recent years. In days gone by, some brainy, brawny leader would declare himself the new Rex and he was "it" until his ammunition was exhausted. Now they upset the throne when they dismount the king. But usually some strong personage behind the scenes directs operations for the "peepul."

Dr. J. C. Faure of Cornell University appears to have discovered the source of inspiration for the Blacks and Yellows. He states that locust plagues of Biblical times and modern grasshopper outbreaks (to which this company is indebted for disposing of a lot of arsenic and USSCO weed killer) are alike and both the result of mob-psychology. If a grasshopper could be reared alone in a small apartment, equipped with frigidaire and other refinements, he would be a peaceful member of the community. When a lot of them get together they "become excited, their body temperature rises, they jump immensely farther, eat more, their shapes change" (this would seem natural—Editor), and finally "various odd hues turn into black and yellow."

Dr. Faure made his original insect mob studies in South Africa. He is now working in Minnesota to find out whether the Communistic spirit prevalent among locust in South Africa is the same in Minnesota. Dr. Faure reformed individual locusts by putting each one in a separate cage. This segregation, if practiced in Minnesota, might solve the unemployment problem and the grasshopper menace at the same time. Farmers and their families could spend the winter making miniature cages like those used for "battling crickets" in the Orient. When the locusts emerge from their hiding places, they could be captured and each one put in his own cottage. An arrangement of the individual domiciles similar to that of cabins in tourist camps would make for needed economy in the wide open spaces of the west.

In the meantime, garden truck growers, millers, farmers and business men of Minnesota are clamoring for a \$1,500,000 government appropriation to buy poison bait. The farmers of North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota and Montana have a billion dollar crop in sight, the first real one in years. The Communistic yen

among locusts must be strong in these states according to a recent article in the Minneapolis Tribune, excerpts from which follow:

"The grasshopper, numbered by billions, with an insatiable appetite, is crawling out of the sod of North Dakota, South Dakota, Minnesota and Montana.

"He is still wingless. He can only move a few feet in a day. Soon he will develop his jumping legs, and his limit of movement will increase. Later he will grow wings and a voracious appetite.

"Once he has wings he can mount thousands of feet into the air. He can fly with the winds hundreds of miles in all directions. He can come down in thick clouds on fields and strip them clean of vegetation in a few hours."

What will happen if something is not done is graphically described below:

"He can devour our billion dollar crop, the first we have had in years. He can leave thousands of farmers without enough for food for themselves and their livestock. Last year the Red Cross fed 40,000 farmers in the two Dakotas. One-half the farmers in North Dakota had to borrow from the government money this spring to buy their seed.

"This year the condition of the crops is excellent—either for the grasshoppers or the farmers. If we let the grasshoppers alone there will be no harvest, there will be more appeals to the Red Cross, more money asked from the government, and stagnation throughout the Northwest.

"A million and a half dollars will save our crop. A misinformed Congress neglected to make the necessary appropriation with which to buy poison bait. Congress can still remedy this disastrous mistake. Congress will do so if the Northwest will only speak its mind. Once Congress makes the appropriation, poison bait is instantly available to be spread where needed. We have until the middle of July to fight the grasshopper.

"If we do not take this precaution we have every prospect of bare fields, gaunt cattle, and a pall of gloom over the land."

At present there appear to be only two alternatives—educate the grasshoppers to be "individual-minded," by building homes for them or annihilate the Black and Yellow mobs with USSCO poison bait; we recommend the latter.—E.M.L.

The San Juan Country

MINING FIFTY YEARS AGO

By EDGAR M. LEDYARD

The seven preceding articles on the San Juan Country dealt with the early route of Escalante and some outstanding news events in and around Silverton from 1860 to 1882; this one will relate to early mining activities.

During the first six months of 1882 the mining country tributary to Silverton produced more than one-half million dollars in wealth. 297,026 ounces of silver were sold for \$332,657.12, approximately \$1.11 an ounce; 3,562,345 pounds of lead brought \$160,755.52, approximately \$.045 a pound; 100,000 pounds of metallic copper had a value of \$18,000. Gold presumably sold for \$1 an ounce—gold having a value of \$25,000 was produced. From July 13 to December 23, 592 carloads of ore, valued at \$100 a ton on the average, were shipped out of Silverton and in addition \$150,000 in ores were stored in Silverton for incidental products and as a result of operations from the former year. From these figures we may rather safely conclude that the mineral

wealth of Silverton was approximately one million dollars in 1882.

During the 50 years since 1882 there has never been a time that the Silverton region has not produced some wealth. Some of the mines are in operation at present and development work is being carried on in the district with the idea of resuming operations when the price of metals rises or wage conditions, overhead and profit adjust themselves to present prices.

Fifty years ago a prediction was made by enthusiastic writers in Silverton that thousands upon thousands of miners could labor for one hundred years, produce hundreds of millions of dollars and not exhaust the mineral vaults in the Silverton section. These prophecies were made good, so far as hundreds of millions of wealth and thousands and thousands of miners go, and they have fifty years to spare, during which time there will undoubtedly be other developments and more wealth produced. In 1882 it was



Little Annie Mine Near Del Norte, Colorado. This Property Sold for \$78,000 in 1876. Between That Time and 1880 It Yielded Over \$200,000 in Gold. P. J. Peterson Was the Superintendent of the Little Annie in the Late '70's and Early '80's.

stated that there were 100 paying true fissure veins within a radius of 20 miles of Silverton. The claim was made that the mineral exposed in the breast of these 100 paying veins aggregated 250 feet face of solid mineral worth \$70 a ton and in addition, there would be found hundreds of huge and well defined veins of ores with millions of tons to be mined and milled profitably through concentration.

RED MOUNTAIN CAMP

In 1882 the Red Mountain Camp was the newest one in the San Juan country. There was a good wagon road from Silverton to the mouth of Mill Creek, a distance of nine miles; the mouth of Mill Creek was within two to four miles of the prominent mines in the Red Mountain Camp. The tourist who passes through this camp today may regard it as a collection of ghost towns but in the '80's, each one of the locations was a swarming hive of industry.

Congress Lode

The Congress Lode was located in July, 1881. The character of the ore was not familiar to prospectors nor miners in the San Juan region and it required a number of tests before the value was determined. The original owners were Ingersoll, Hodges and Stockman who leased or re-

itself yielded 110 tons of ore in 30 days which netted the leasors \$100 a ton, running 27% in copper, 1½ ounces of gold and 18 ounces of silver in one lode, with 33% copper, 1 1/3 ounces of gold and 20 ounces of silver in another.

The Senate

A north extension of the Congress Lode was very properly named The Senate.



Minister and Miner of San Juan Country in the '80's. "Stranger, do You Irrigate?"



Destruction of Camp Bird Mill by Snow-slide and Fire, March 17, 1906.

bonded (as leases were called in those days) the property to O. P. Posey. Mr. Posey hired ten men, placed J. H. E. Waters in charge and began work in July, 1882. A shaft 4½ x 9 feet was sunk to a depth of 80 feet, 65 feet of the shaft passed through solid ores. A cross cut tunnel, 280 feet long, was run intersecting the shaft at a depth of 80 feet. The shaft

This property was owned by Ingersoll and Matthews, assayers, and Stockman and Hodges, miners. The above combination also owned the Salem, claimed to be an excellent property in the copper belt. The Carbon Lake, of somewhat the same character as the Congress Lode, was owned by Harry Irving and Charles Newman. The St. Paul was owned by Sherwin and Houghton, Mullowney and Nock.

Mountain Belle

The Mountain Belle mine was located about 1,000 feet southeast of the Congress and was owned by Bridgeman, Ross and Arthur.

The Champion

The Champion, located northeast of the Yankee Girl and east of the Hudson mine,

was owned by D. O. Desautel, J. Brodeur and P. Welcome. The average ore from this mine tested 3/10 of an ounce in gold, 33 ounces in silver and 44% in copper. In addition to development work, four men put 40 to 50 tons of ore on the dump in six months.

The Hudson

This property, located in the summer of 1882, was regarded at that time as the best one in the entire district. On September 19, the owners began the erection of cabins on the property and made preparation for working the mine during the winter. While sinking the shaft they struck a solid body of mineral twelve feet below the surface which ran through the width of the shaft and to a depth of 46 feet, which was the lower limit of the shaft in December, 1882. One ton of ore a day was produced from September to December and at the end of the latter month, 175 tons of ore were on the dump. The ore from the Hudson was antimonial sulphide of copper, carrying silver and gold. Mr. J. H. Haynes of Telluride and Dr. Will Miles of Denver owned one-half of the mine, Sherwin and Houghton of Silverton one-fourth, John Mallowney and Joseph A. Nock one-fourth. Plans were made to work the property all winter, shipping the ore in the spring, thereby saving \$7 a ton on transportation. The ore netted \$50 on the dump and it was

estimated that three men would take out \$50,000 in ore, when the roads opened in May, 1883.

Emerald and Others

The Emerald mine, the Copper Basin, the Arizona and the Enterprise were promising properties near the Congress. The Arizona was owned by J. W. Fleming, George Howard, from whom Howardsville was named, and others. Those interested in the Enterprise were C. H. Cooper and J. H. Haynes of Telluride.

The Charter Oak, the Treasure Trove, the Rodger's Lode, the Sweet Lode held promise for their owners, among whom were Charles Flake, C. Van Timmons, J. A. Nock, Billy Craine, John Rodgers, A. W. Hudson, W. E. Earl, Ike Barger, E. T. Sweet and Oliver Matthews.

The greatest excitement in the Red Mountain district occurred when the Yankee Girl was discovered on August 16, 1882, and sold within five weeks for \$125,000. Here again the ore was different than in the Hudson, Congress, Salem and others, being galena and copper ore, running very high in silver. In the latter part of 1882, ten tons of ore were shipped daily and it was predicted that this schedule would be maintained through the winter months. Neil Osman was superintendent of the Yankee Girl and John Prisk was in charge of ore shipments in 1882.



The Mines of Red Mountain in the '80's.

The National Belle

North of the town of Rodgerville, which will be discussed later, was the National Belle with its four feet of galena ore intermixed with carbonates. This valuable property was owned in 1882 by Pye, Abrams, Gourney, Wood, Hoover and Real. Abrams and Pye also owned three other claims, the Silver Night, Golden Terry and Silver Cord.

Jardin, Dell Purcell and Brown of Ouray owned the Humboldt lode; Reed Brothers of Ouray the Pickwick; Shultz, Alling and Company the White Cloud; Reed Brothers, Frank Low and Harry Johnson the Emma; Gould, Johnson, Williams and Wilson the Last Chance; all of which were near the Yankee Girl.

To the east was the American Girl, Buckeye Boy, Hawkeye Boy and Hawkeye Girl—quite a family of mining properties. These were owned by Brown, Baker and Gould. Other properties in the vicinity were the Red Mountain, the Guston Extension and the Canadian Girl.

The Guston (not the Guston Extension) had a 40-foot tunnel and solid mineral five feet wide on the breast of the tunnel. Holiday Present was similar in formation to the Guston and owned by M. W. Williams, G. W. Seaman, D. M. Dana, Baker

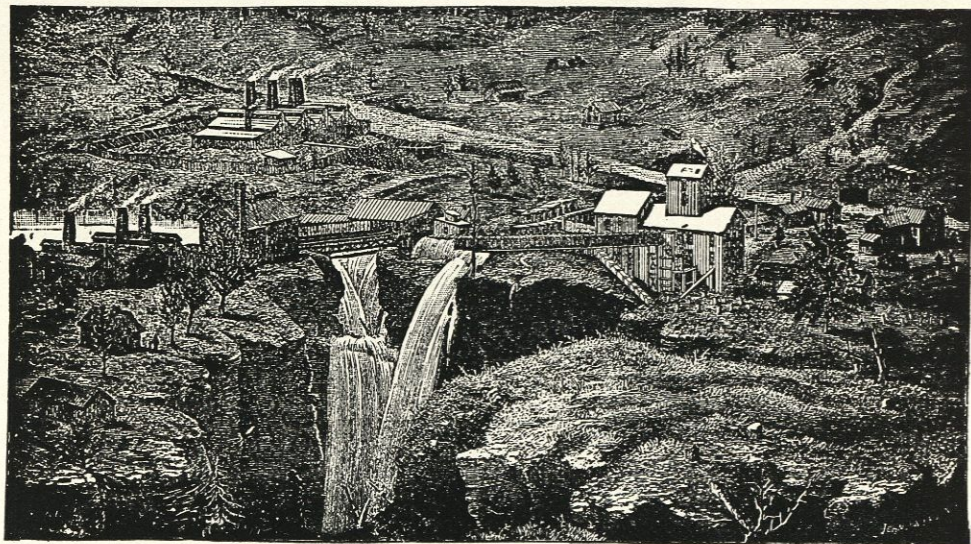
and others. The City of Baltimore, Dutch Girl, English Girl, Iron Chest and the Union Trust, owned by Burt, Peyneria and Burnett, were adjoining properties.

Dutton and Robie owned the Pennsylvania; Desautel, Bordeleau and Welcome the Manitoba; Burt, Burnett and Peyneria were interested in the Genesee; Tom Kennedy and J. S. Shinbeck in the Irish Girl. The Irish Girl was worked throughout the winter of 1882 and 1883. The Alexander was also worked during the same winter. Operations were suspended on Tip Top and Good Enough. The Little Maud was worked all winter. Development on the Dina, owned by P. H. Anderson, was suspended in the fall. The Rawson, Gertie H. and Erie, owned by Dutton and Robie, were heralded as big producers.

There was intense activity in this region in the fall of 1882. Every hillside was dotted with cabins and many others were in process of erection.

RODGERVILLE

In 1882, ten thousand dollars was produced every day within a radius of three miles of Rodgerville, named in honor of John Rodgers who was the first man to prospect and who located this famous camp in early days. In 1882 the town,



Crooke's Smelting and Concentrating Works Near Lake City, Colorado, in 1880. In 1879 Ore from Poughkeepsie Gulch, Mineral Point and Animas Forks Was Sent to This Smelter for Treatment. The Bullion Product of This Smelter in 1879 was \$85,498.19 in Silver, \$23,698.27 in Lead, and \$2,925.06 in Gold.

Rodgerville, was not formally incorporated, but the head of Mineral Creek was looked upon as the most favorable locality. Mr. D. F. Watson, a pioneer and a former employe in the Pioneer Stage Line, built the first store, hotel and livery stable in Rodgerville. During the winter he ran a sleigh daily from his establishment to the mouth of Mill Creek and in addition to his use of the road, some 50 to 70 others travelled it daily. Mr. G. P. Renstrom was the first to erect a building for exclusive use as a hostelry. Oliver Matthews built the first residence in the town on West Lake Street.

PROSPECT BASIN DISTRICT

This prosperous camp was located on the northeast face of Red Mountain, eight miles from Silverton. One of the outstanding mines was the Mineral King, owned by W. B. Mayfield, J. W. Sites and Elmer King. King, Sites, Mayfield, John-



Liberty Bell Mine, Above Telluride. Eighteen Men Were Killed Here in a Snow-slide in March, 1902.

son, Roberts, Hudson and W. H. Thomas owned the Galena Queen, which had seven feet of solid mineral, ran 65% galena, 10% to 15% in copper and 10 to 25 ounces in silver. Two men put 500 tons of ore on the dump during the winter. Nearby were the Silver Pitcher, the Crown Prince, the Hercules, a property called the Lizzie which was a south extension of the Mineral King, the Monarch owned by George and Wm. Bayly, the Black Stone with the same owners, and the Galena owned by Murdock, Collins and Devine. The Galena was a promising property with a three-foot pay streak of galena ore carrying bismuth silver. Mill runs averaged 126 to 246 ounces in silver to the ton with 72% to 76% lead. Joe and John was owned jointly by Joe Nock and

John Mallowney. East of this property were the Dixon and Penobscot, the former a galena lode, the latter a copper lode. The Mattie lode in Ohio gulch was owned by Ferguson, Blair and Cook. John B.

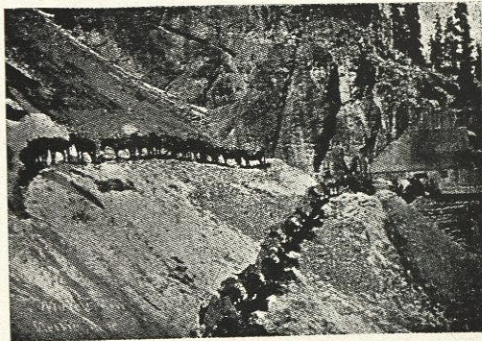


Rose's Cabin, Noted Landmark Near the Old Bonanza Mine. Stopping Place in Old Days for Pack Mules and Horsemen Moving Up Henson Creek on Their Way to Silverton, Rico and Ouray.

Rowland had just begun his operations in Prospect Valley during the winter of 1882.

ANIMAS FORKS DISTRICT

Along the Animas river a mile above Eureka were the Tom Moore and Byron lodes owned by the Tom Moore Mining Company. Development work on these



Pack Train at the American Nettie Mine, Ouray, Colorado.

properties was begun in 1876 and, according to reports of the time, a rich amount of ore would be produced by this property. Progress on the Sioux City lode in Burns' gulch reached 500 to 700 feet of development in the winter of 1882

and there was a large amount of ore on the dump. The mine was worked in the winter of 1882 and 1883, with ore being shipped in the spring of '83. The Belle of the Animas was another widely heralded property with two feet of high grade mineral leased for \$40,000. The Silver Wing property was located on Jones' mountain and embraced from six to eight patented locations. Nearby were the Great Eastern Promontory, the Ark and the Lilly. The Inter-Ocean Company owned the Scotia, the Inter-Ocean and others in Picayune gulch. The Grand Central and Little Abbey were reported to be two immense veins of mineral awaiting the magic wand of pick and shovel to unlock a large amount of wealth. The Little Dora was located close to Animas Forks; the development work here showed this property to be a rich mineral property. One-half mile above Animas Forks was the Columbus lode which was said to be a mammoth vein of mineral from 16 to 20 feet in width and of great promise. On the south fork of the Animas, two miles above the Forks, the Bonanza Tunnel had penetrated Mineral Point Mountain 1300 feet. At the head of the south fork, the Mountain Queen had a four-foot vein of galena and gray copper ore. The Custer, Washington, Indian Chief, Philadelphia and

Pony properties in the same vicinity were reported to be rich. In Poughkeepsie Basin were more than fifty paying mines among the largest of which were the Bonanza, Oberto, Alabama, Seven-Thirty, Red Rodgers, Alaska, Saxon, Alcabulea, Poughkeepsie, Illinois, Big Pittsburgh, Gipsev Queen and others.

MINERAL CITY DISTRICT

Up to December, 1882, 1850 feet of development work had been done on shafts and drifts in the Red Cloud near Mineral City and 1500 tons of ore were taken out. No stoping was necessary in this mine. A large number of men were worked at one time to advantage and about 40 tons of ore per day were produced. In addition to the above named, there were the Bill Young, Davenport, Waldron, Yankton, Maid of the Mist, Polar Star, Mammoth, Burrows and others all with their "pyrites of hope" if no other paying ore.

SILVERTON

Silverton was the metropolis of this section in 1882. What was then called the San Juan division of the D. & R. G. Railroad was completed into Silverton on July 13, 1882, and 500,920 tons of ore and considerable bullion were shipped over the line between that time and December 30 of the same year. Silverton was the county seat for what were later San Juan,

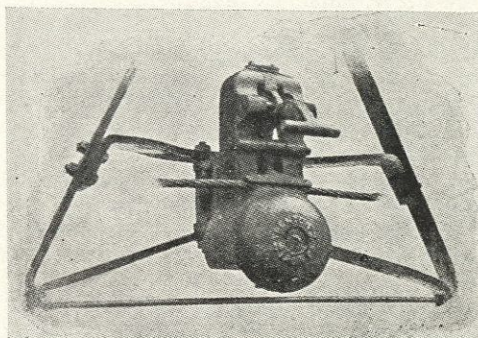


Capitalists on the Way to the San Juan Mines in the '80's. Stage Coach Passing Rockwell's Station North of Durango on Road to Silverton.

La Plata, Dolores, Ouray, Hinsdale and Rio Grande counties. Chronologists of the day state that notwithstanding the fact that one-third of their population had gone "east" at the time of the fall election in 1882, 689 votes were polled. On the assumption that no one voted more than once, it was estimated that the population of the town was not less than 2500. Silvertonites, who were inclined to boast, made the statement that there was more mineral in sight in the Silverton district than in all other parts of Colorado.

At the head of Cement Creek were the Columbia and Tribune mines, heralded among the richest. Less pretentious were the Pride of the Alps, Alpha, Sampson, Solomon, Silverton and Grand Mogul in the same vicinity. The old North Star on Sultan shipped 1200 tons of ore between the date of opening of the road in July, 1882, and December 30. North Star Num-

and the Bowery with six or seven other prospects around the Mother Comstock vein. The Emerald on Anvil mountain was worked during the winter of 1882 and 1883. The Aspen, Victor, Gray Eagle, Mammoth, Prospector, Silver Star, Legal Tender, Pelican and Susquehanna lay on Hazleton mountain; all of these were re-



The Weber Grip. A popular grip in the San Juan country, used on the Camp Bird, Smuggler Union, Silver Lake and other trams. The manufacturers claimed that "the jaws of the grip are operated by a peculiar arrangement of toggle-jointed and self-locking levers that, when properly adjusted, bite the grip with sufficient pressure to hold securely on any grade."

ported as producing paying properties carrying over 100 ounces of silver and 50 per cent in lead.

Two smelters were completed during the winter of '82 and '83; two sampling works were kept busy crushing and sampling ores mined and milled and close by two concentrators were being built ready for use in the spring. Silverton had its railroad but other roads were needed. The county built a road from Silverton up the Animas through Howardsville, Eureka and Animas Forks to Mineral City. Another road was built up Cement Creek as far as Gladstone. A first-class toll road was built up Mineral Creek through Ophir to Ames where the road connected with others for Rico and the entire San Miguel region.

The Crown Prince Mining Company property was located up Mill Creek; it included 4500 feet of true fissure veins carrying six feet of minerals. It was the dream of the company to build a city on the mill sites at the mouth of the creek and hopes were held out that the D. &



Revenue Mill, Ouray, Colorado

ber Two shipped 300 tons. These mines employed 70 men. On the same mountain were the Belcher, Victoria, Empire, Hercules, Little Maud, Ajax, Cleveland, Molos, Poor Man, Dora, Dives, and a development property owned by Swan, Homann and Lewke. On Kendal were the Idaho, with three feet of solid mineral,

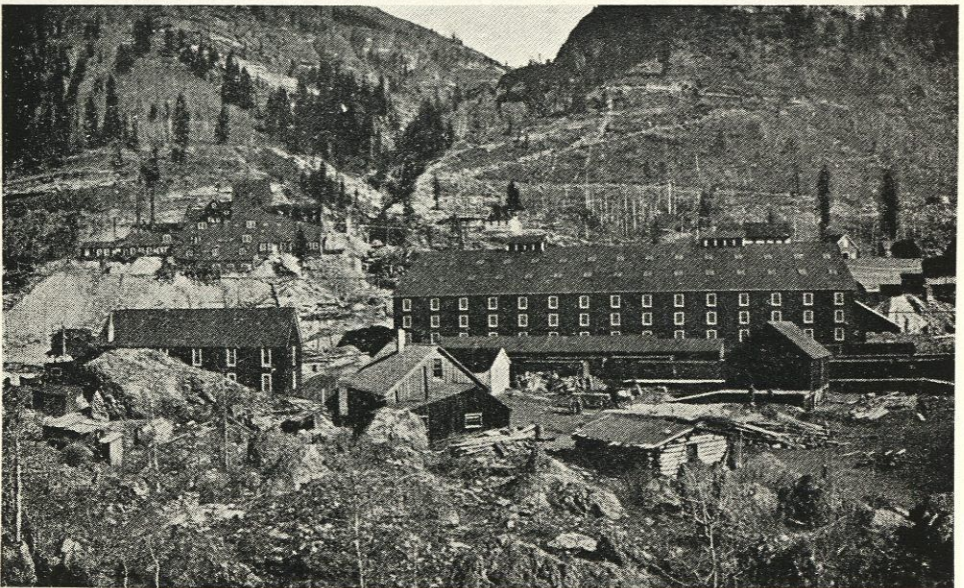
R. G. Railroad would build up to the mouth of the creek nine miles to Silverton instead of building thirty-five miles from Montrose to Ouray. It was pointed out that by building these nine miles they would be from one to five miles within all of the mining camps from which Ouray promised 450 tons of ore a day while on the other hand, if they built the thirty-five miles from Montrose to Ouray, they would be no nearer any of the mining camps from which Ouray promised them 450 tons of ore than they were then. Everything was finally settled in an amicable way.

Fraternal bonds and civic bonds which exist between towns like Silverton, Ouray, Telluride and other camps are never found among villages of the lowlands. Under certain moist conditions, the enthusiasm rises to such heights that citizens in one camp will give everything they have to visiting residents of another mining camp. It's too bad that the Eighteenth Amendment keeps this enthusiasm from rising to its loftiest heights nowadays, but despite this present handicap, there is a good feeling at all times between towns in the San Juan region.

Boosters of the day called attention to

the beautiful location of Silverton and advised the tourists that it was a wonderful place to spend a few weeks; capitalists and business men looking for an investment, would find Silverton the best place in the west. In 1882 Silverton was without a good hotel and, according to some authorities, that was the only thing which was keeping the town back as the leading tourist center of the west. Others, who were tired of stoking stoves with coal and wood, craved gas for cooking and sent forth a statement that it would be a paradise for housewives if they had this household convenience. Housewives in Durango now have this luxury.

Judging from the number who crowded the papers of the day with their advertisements of beers, wines and spirituous liquors not much water could have been used for quenching thirst. J. H. Mountain, president of a water works company, negotiated bonds for a system to cost \$75,000 for which bonds would be issued for \$50,000 with interest at 7%; \$15,000 was expended in 1882. Certain parties wanted to obtain control of the franchise and broke up the sale, but promise was held that the balance of the bonds would be sold and work would be resumed not later than April 1.



Smuggler-Union Mill at Pandora. Arthur Collins, Manager of the Smuggler-Union Mine, Was Assassinated Here in November, 1902.

So much for prospects and publicity fifty years ago. Some of the dreams of the '80's have been realized. Mining has been the backbone of agriculture, railroading and commerce in this region for more than half a century. In the '80's there were no Better Business Bureaus nor commissions to regulate promotion schemes. Responsibility can be avoided today, however, if newspapers indicate that printed statements have not been verified. The Denver Mining Record, an up-to-date and well edited journal now in its forty-third year of publication, displays the following warning flag on the mast: "News printed in The Record is obtained from sources believed to be reliable, but is not guaranteed;" and this is in accordance with our ideas that everyone "should investigate before they invest."

Mr. Charles N. Newmeyer, editor of The Record, wrote us under date of June 17 that "Our leading item in our issue of June 18 refers to your Sunnyside Mine in the Colorado San Juan. It would be impossible for us to check up every item we print. We try to print correct information, but as stated at the head of our

Editorial column, the items are not guaranteed."

This item reads as follows:

"COLORADO TUNNEL TO TAP RICHES OF SAN JUAN; GREAT BORE GOES AHEAD TO OPEN ORE

"Crosscut Tunnel Will Be 9400 Feet Long at Famous Sunnyside Mine. Now in 600 Feet. Great Ore Is Ahead.

"Durango, Colorado, June 18.—The Sunnyside Mining Company, according to a late report, will resume work of driving its 9400-foot crosscut tunnel, operations having been suspended the first of last November. The company's huge property is located southwest of Eureka, nine miles distant from Silverton and the portal of the tunnel three-quarters of a mile from the 1000-ton mill.

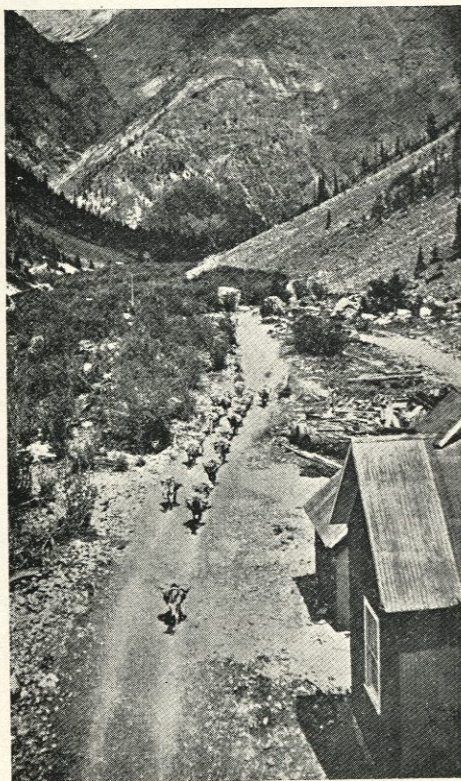
"When work ceased the big bore had been driven 600 feet, mechanical equipment for which involved an expenditure around \$100,000. It is estimated that completion of the tunnel will require an additional expenditure approximating \$300,000. It will penetrate a number of intervening veins before reaching the objective point about 200 feet below the



Savage Basin in the '80's. Upper left, Upper Tom Boy Workings; Right Center, Old Tom Boy Mill; Lower Right, New Tom Boy Mill; Extreme Right Center, Japan Mine.

mammoth Washington ore shoot, which has yielded enormous tonnage in past operating years. From the long crosscut connection will be made with another major shoot, the Belle Creole.

"Other lateral drives will tap other ore deposits of large tonnage output. The long tunnel will be of further economical importance by eliminating the major distance of the three and one-half mile aerial tramway hauling, the tunnel portal being only three-quarters of a mile from the



Pack-train in the '80's on the Way to Old Hundred Mine, Cunningham Gulch, Near Eureka.

mill. Other operating economies will be affected that will advance the date of production resumption.

"The Sunnyside mine when operating at capacity produced from 800 to 1000 tons of crude ore daily, all going to the mill, the largest flotation plant in the state. The number of men employed ranged from 300 to as many as 425, with a monthly payroll of \$60,000. The tunnel

crew that will be employed will number about 50 professional machine drillers, including muckers. The Sunnyside is a subsidiary of the United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company."

Another item in the same issue reminds one of the optimistic accounts published in the '80's:

"LA PLATA MINE TO GET NEW MILL

"Durango, Colorado, Capital to Build Plant to Treat Large Tonnage of Ore.

"Durango, Colorado, June 18.—A 50-ton mill will soon be under course of construction at the May Day mine, 17 miles northwest of Durango in the La Platas, and will be completed and in operation in about six weeks time after work is started. The mine dump and reserves inside available for treatment are estimated to contain 125,000 to 150,000 tons, of which 70,000 tons comprise the dump material. The mill will be financed, erected and operated by Durango men."

Whether entirely authentic or not, here are two light spots in the depression clouds and the sun will keep on shining until it bores its way through just as it has always done. In the meantime such items keep alive the spark of hope.

JOE BLACK'S TRIP

By D. G. Thomas

Our first stop was at Portland,
Where the everlasting rain
Rolls from the clouds like torrents
Rushing headlong down a plain,
An' when the clouds was empty
They'd go sailing out once more
To fill up with the ocean
Then return again an' pour;
I thought of my own mountains
These dry an' rollin' plains
An' wondered what they'd look like
Soaked up in them there rains,
An' I said give me Wyomin'
With its icy air and snow
An' the jingle of the sleigh-bells
Which these people do not know.

DEPENDENCE UPON EDUCATION

Upon the education of the people of this country the fate of this country depends. There is no period in the history of the world in which I believe it has been more important that the disposition and mind of the people should be considered by the state than it is at present.—Disraeli.

James Bridger

1804-1881

Mountaineer, Trapper, Hunter, Guide

A Bedouin of the wild, wild West was he;
Her secrets, Nature never from him held;
His eye far-set, the eagle's could out-see;
In courage strong, in woodcraft unexcelled.

His years were spent in solitude and strife,
In wilderness, in regions new and quaint;
The busy marts, the city's hustling life,
To him were prisons barred by harsh restraint.

The first white man to gaze on Great Salt Lake,
That wonder lying in the mountain's lap;
The Yellowstone, where waters fall and break
In awful grandeur through the rock-worn gap.

The wind-carved rocks still pedestal the peaks,
Still keep their hooded summits in the sky;
The vagrant cloud in passing often seeks
To shield them from the gaze of mortal eye.

The great Tetons, the sisters of the range,
Encrowned alike in diadems of snow;
Remain the same, though they have seen a change
Come over hill and valley far below.

The shaggy herds have vanished from their haunts,
The redman, once their owner, pines and fades;
All must succumb unto the whiteman's wants—
The greedy hand of commerce which pervades.

He lived the nomad's life, the Indian's ways,
His comradeship he loved, his manners aped;
He dwelt with him until his closing days,
Then to the noisy city he escaped.

The path he made, became in after years
The highway for an Empire westward bent;
Nor dreamed it once, amid its hopes and fears,
Of him who gave to it a continent.

—D. G. Thomas.



When I Was a Lad

Last month we introduced to our readers a few new poems by Eugene H. Pressey. This month we present "Poems of the West and the Mines," by D. G. Thomas, who has spent most of his life in the coal mines and mountains of Wyoming. In his introduction to "Overland and Underground," from which "When I Was a Lad," "James Bridger" and "The Prospector" were taken, he says that "these poems, the children of my brain, were born, as you know, between shifts." The poems by Mr. Thomas carry messages of human sympathy and brotherhood similar to those of Robert Burns.—Editor.

When I was a little lad
Working in the mine with dad,
He gave me an easy job
Throwing rubbish in the gob;
Or I helped him tamp the hole
When he had to blast the coal,
When the smoke had passed away
This is what he used to say:

Come, my lad, help me to load
For the driver's on the road;
If we would full wages earn
We must keep up with the turn.

He grew old as I grew strong,
Then I helped him more along;
I gave him the easy job
Throwing rubbish in the gob;
But the time soon came when he
Could not work at all with me,
And when on his dying bed
This is what the old man said:

Come, my lad, help me to load
For the driver's on the road;
If we would full wages earn
We must keep up with the turn.

I am now a man full grown
Having children of my own,
One of them a sturdy boy
Works and fills my heart with joy;
I give him the easy job
Throwing rubbish in the gob;
And somehow throughout the day
This is what I often say:

Come, my lad, help me to load
For the driver's on the road;
If we would full wages earn
We must keep up with the turn.

—D. G. Thomas.

